

Keen

JULY 10c

# DETECTIVE FUNNIES



ROCKY BAIRD



CAP'N JIM



BROKEN SKULL



WOOD POLICE

and—



An Action  
Story

"The  
Clock"

Mystery  
Detective







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



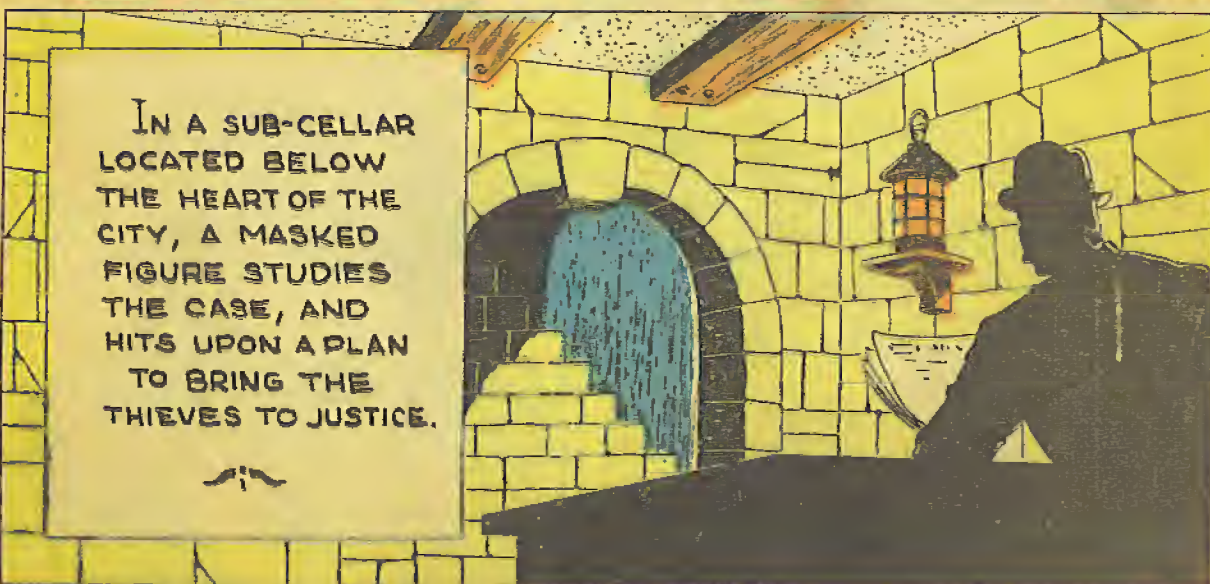
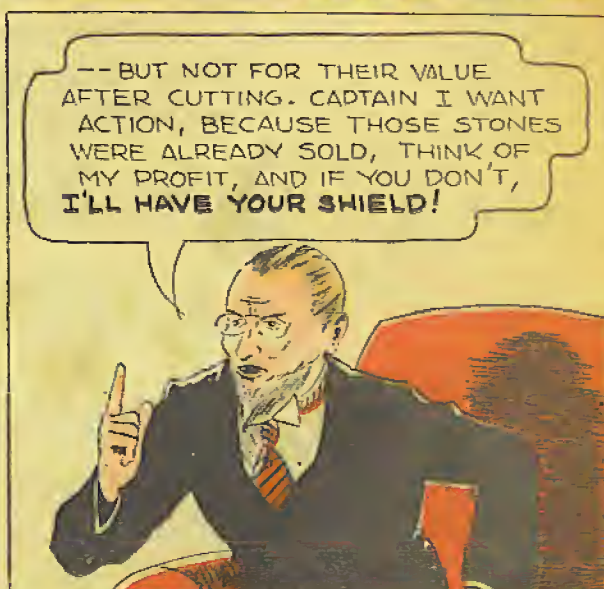
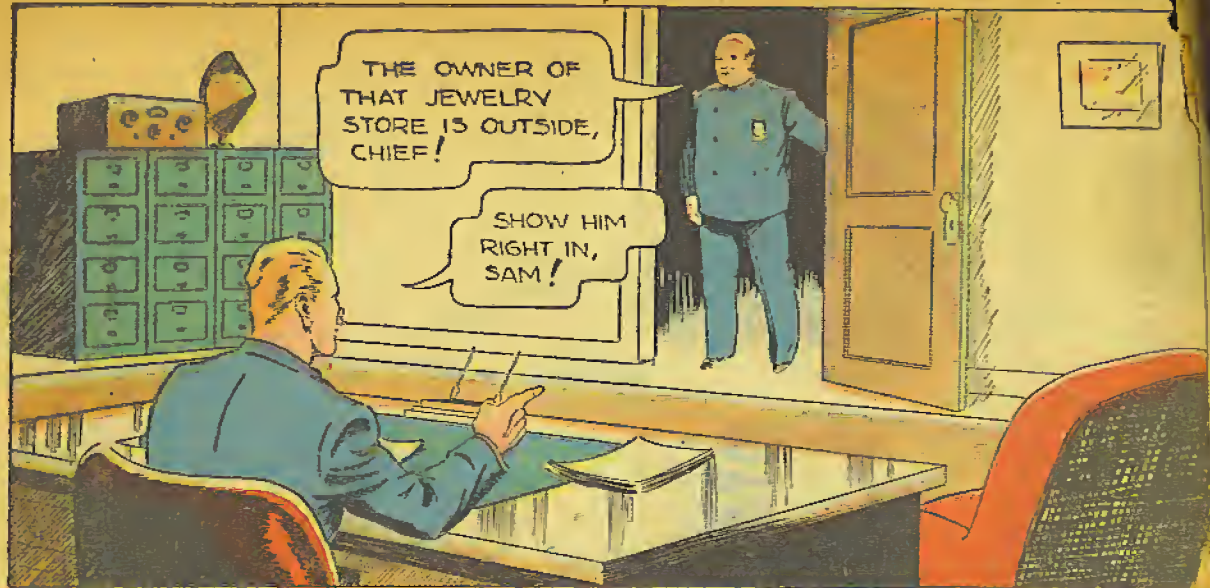
# Alias the CLOCK

A complete gripping  
story of the underworld and  
a super-detective by---

GEO. E. BRENNER.









WATCHMAN HUNT, ON DUTY AGAIN  
MAKES HIS ROUNDS AGAIN-WHEN-



PSSST--  
BILL!!



WHAT TH'-- I THOUGHT I  
TOLD YOU MUGS TA LAY LOW  
'TILL AFTER THIS THING BLEW  
OVER!



RAISE THEM WILLIE!--  
--YOU DIDN'T TELL  
ME THAT!

THE  
CLOCK!



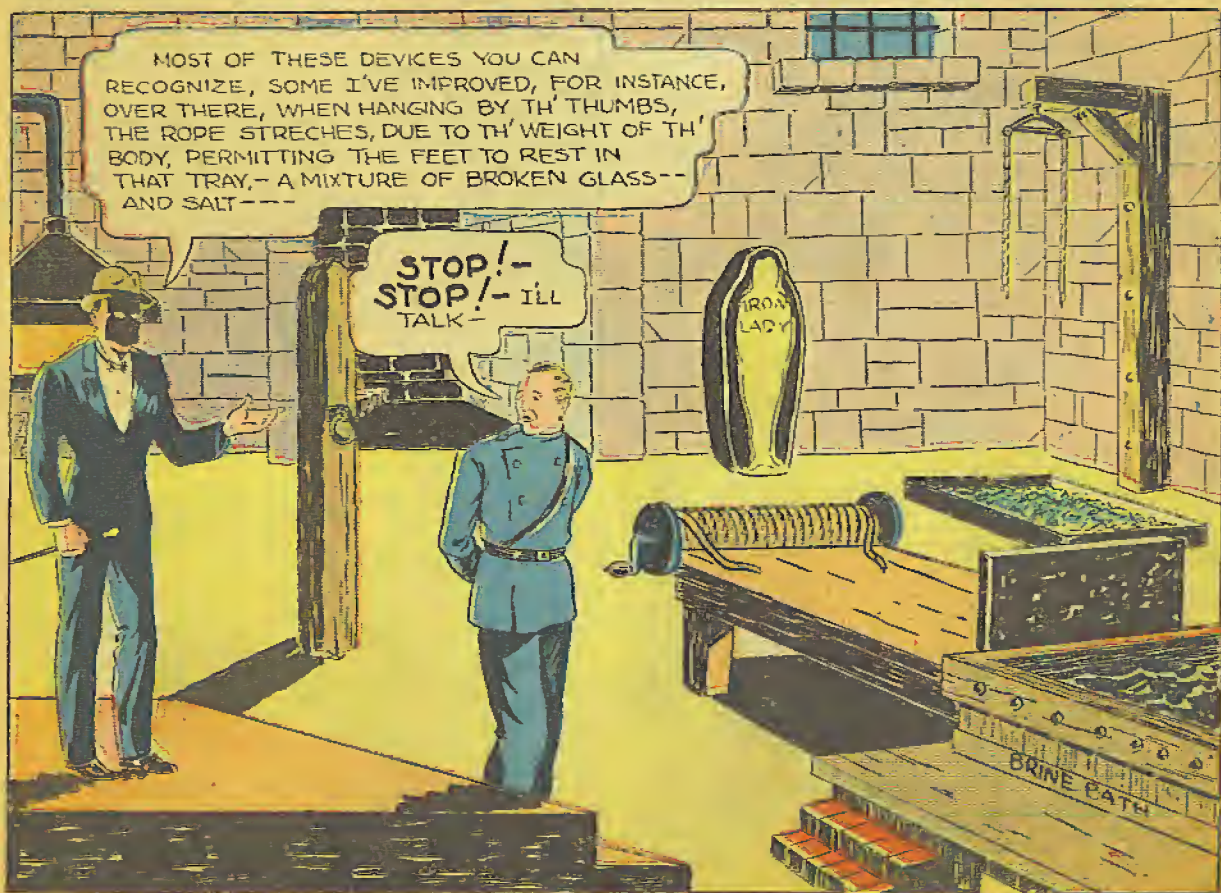
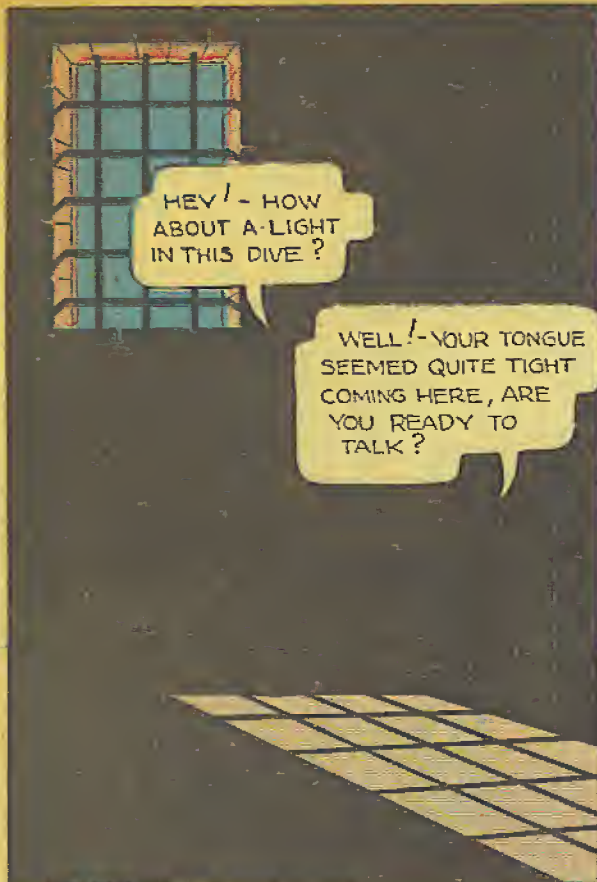
RIGHT TH' FIRST TIME, AND  
YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ME A  
LOT MORE!



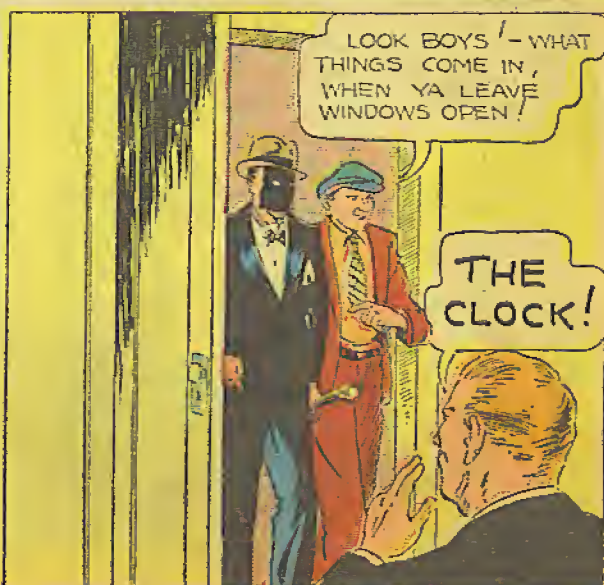
WE'D BETTER GO OVER TO  
MY PLACE, IN CASE YOU DECIDE  
NOT TO TALK, I THINK THIS  
PLACE WILL BE SAFER WITHOUT  
YOU ANYWAY!

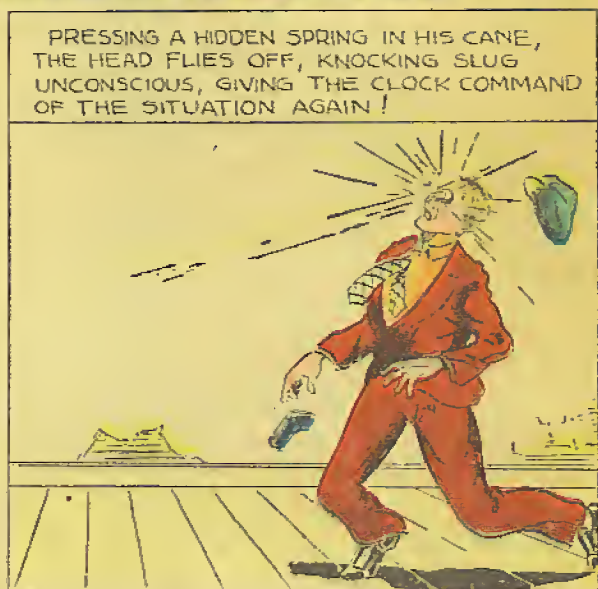










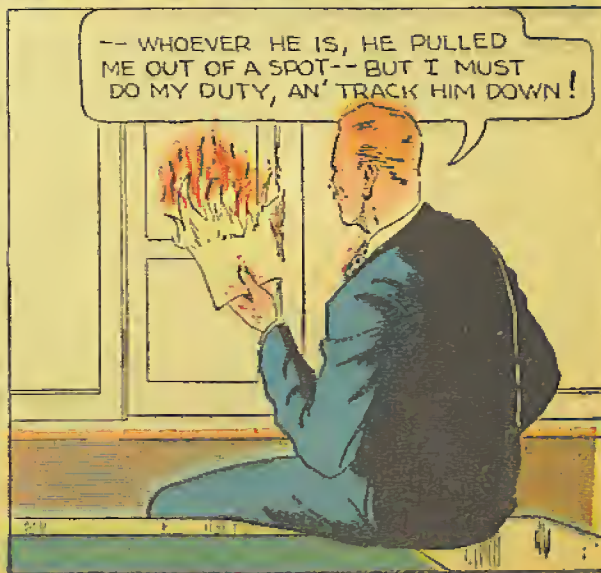
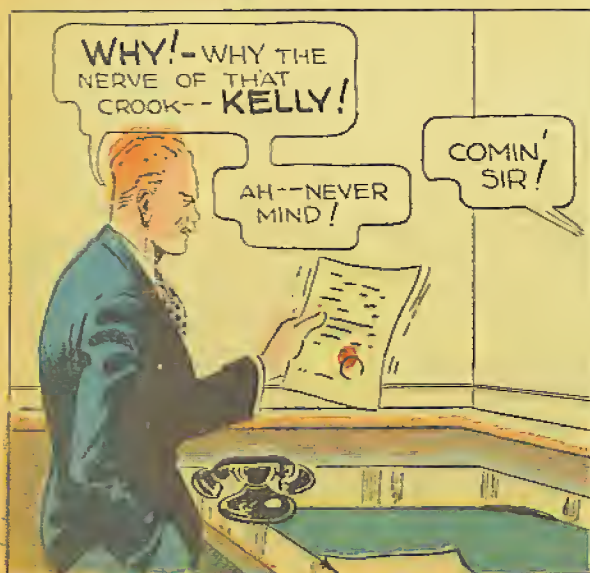




My dear Captain:  
 If you will go to 24 River Street,  
 you will find the gang who robbed Barlow's  
 jewelry store. On the corner of Elm and  
 Maine streets, you will find the leader,  
 Bill Hunt, chained to a light pole. The  
 gang is yours to do with as you please.  
 I suggest giving them life. The stones are  
 mine, to be converted into money and  
 distributed among the poor of the city.  
 Thru investigation, I found  
 that Barlow, (the old skin-flint)  
 has more money than he can use.  
 Please take full credit for the  
 arrest.



P.S. Don't forget a hack-saw



Another Episode of "THE CLOCK" in the Next Issue



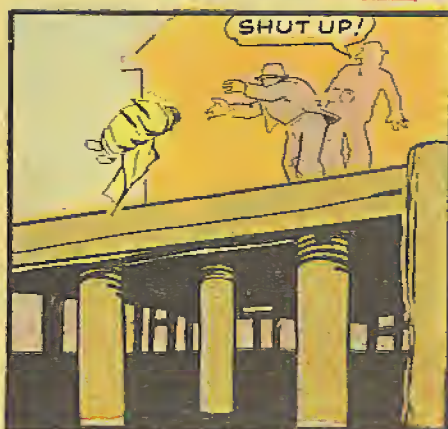
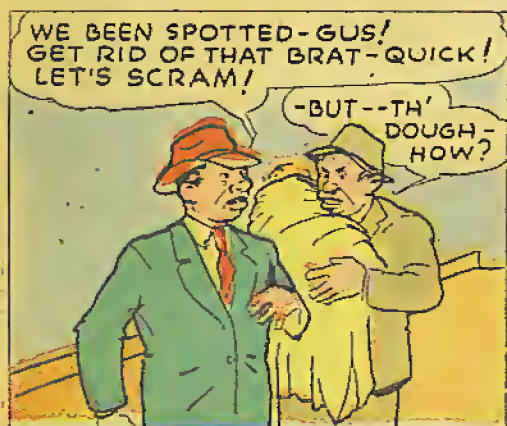
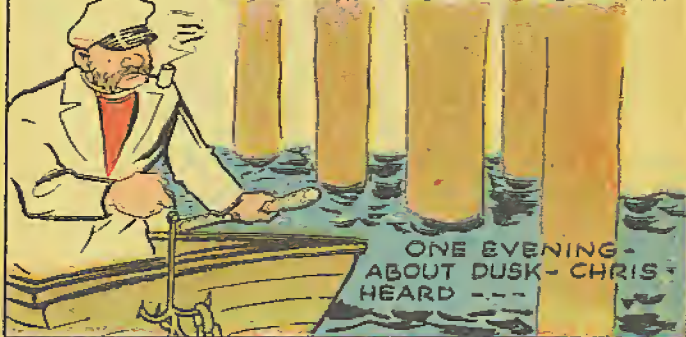
# BAYFRONT COWBOY

by

ELLIS EDWARDS

A  
COMPLETE DETECTIVE  
STORY IN PICTURES

THE SEAFARING FOLK HAD GIVEN OLD CHRIS HIS NICKNAME OF "BAYFRONT COWBOY" UNTIL IT BECAME AS FAR-REACHING AS SOME OF THE TALES THEY TOLD OF HIS THIRTY YEARS ON A WHALER. IF THE DEADLY ACCURACY OF CHRIS' GRAPPLING HOOK BROUGHT ONLY A PIECE OF BROKEN ANCHOR CHAIN OR A CASE OF CANNED GOODS TO THE SURFACE THERE WERE STILL SOME WHO REMEMBERED A YOUNGER CHRIS, BUCKING A FOAMY SEA IN THE PROW OF A LONGBOAT--HARPOON POISED FOR THE STRIKE--







I FISHED 'EM OUTA THIS BAY AFERE THIS - BUT THIS IS TH' FIRST TIME I EVER BROUGHT ONE OUT ALIVE!



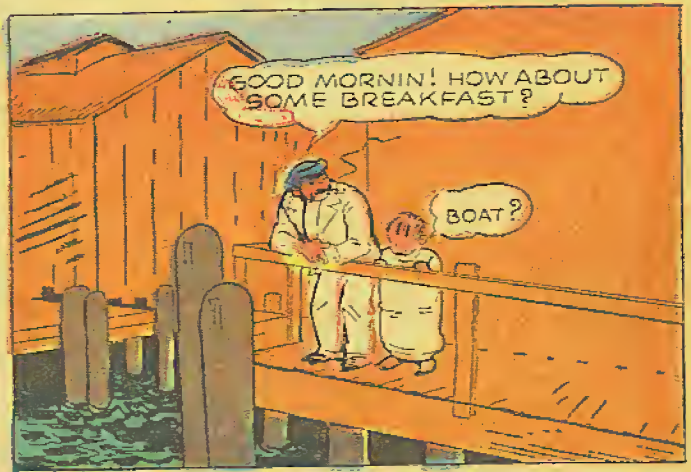
A SHOT IN TH' BACK AIN'T NICE TO THINK ON - BUT I GUESS THEM FELLERS WAS IN TOO BIG A HURRY TO CARE WHAT HAPPENED TO TH' BABY -



BY JINGO-ITS GOOD T' GET HOME- SOME HOT SOUP AN' DRY CLOTHES-



POOR LITTLE FELLER! HE'S PLUMB TUCKERED OUT - - OH-HE'LL BE CHIPPER AS A BUG IN TH' MORNIN' - -



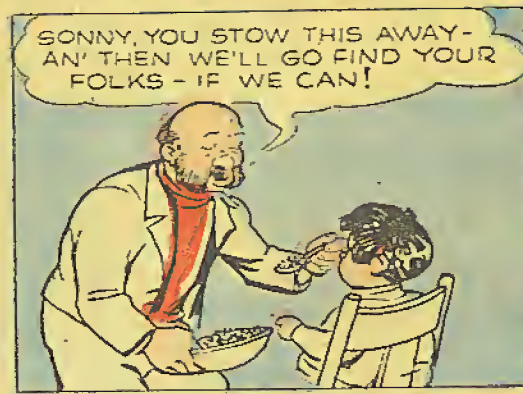
GOOD MORNIN! HOW ABOUT SOME BREAKFAST?

BOAT?



WHAT'S YOUR NAME - SONNY?

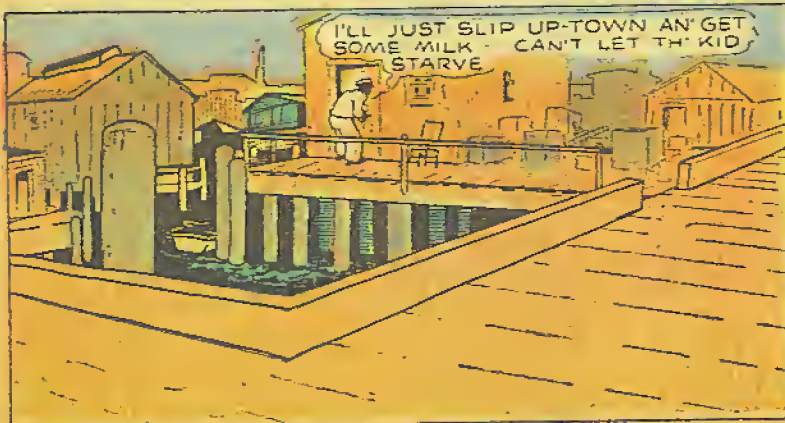
SONNY!



SONNY, YOU STOW THIS AWAY - AN' THEN WE'LL GO FIND YOUR FOLKS - IF WE CAN!



WELL! ITS PLAIN TO SEE YOU GOT NO LIKIN' FOR BEANS -



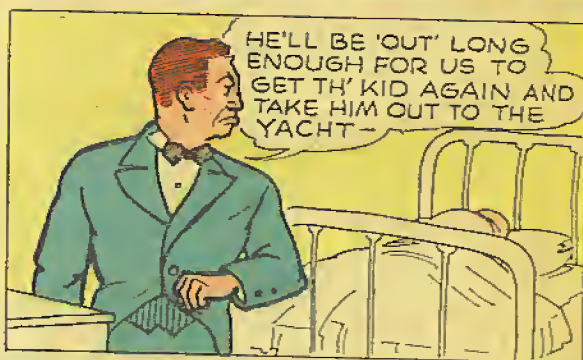
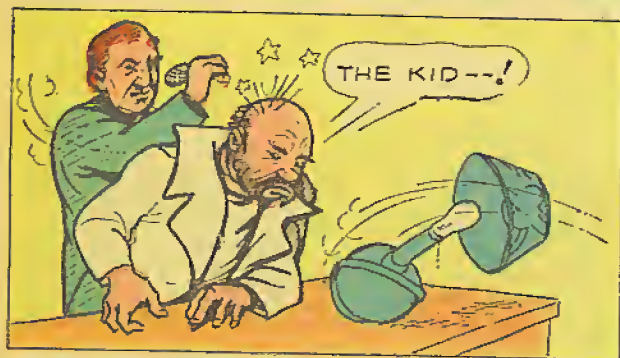
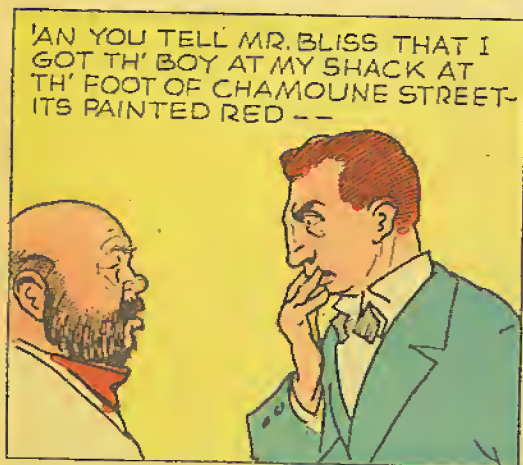
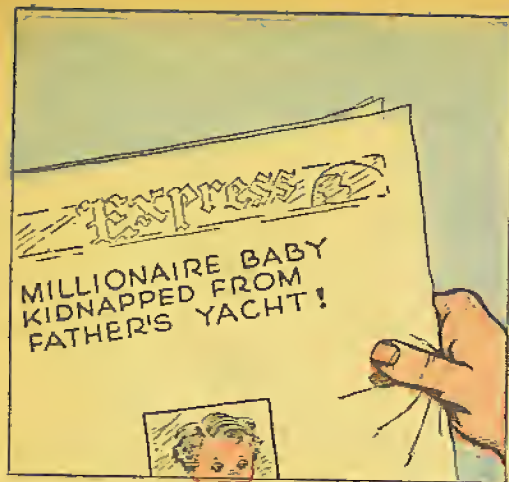
I'LL JUST SLIP UP-TOWN AN' GET SOME MILK - CAN'T LET TH' KID STARVE.



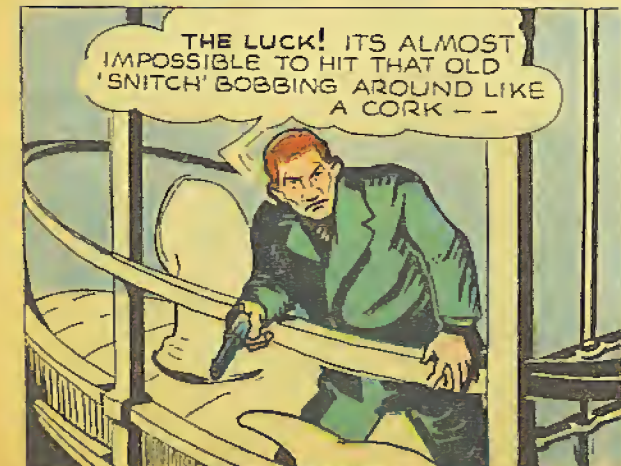
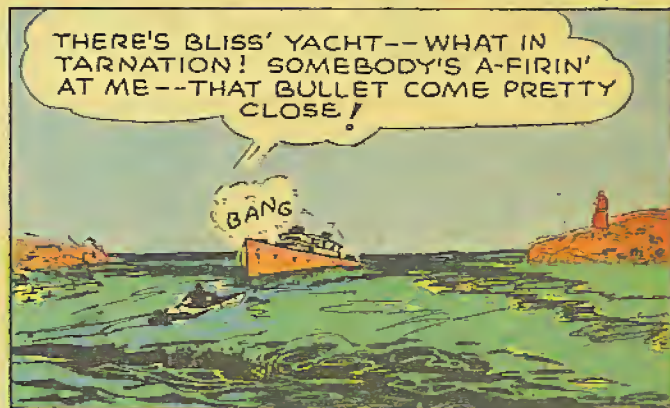
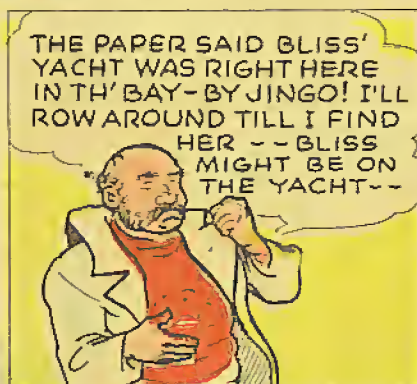
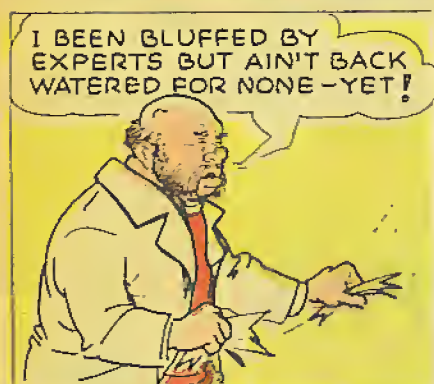
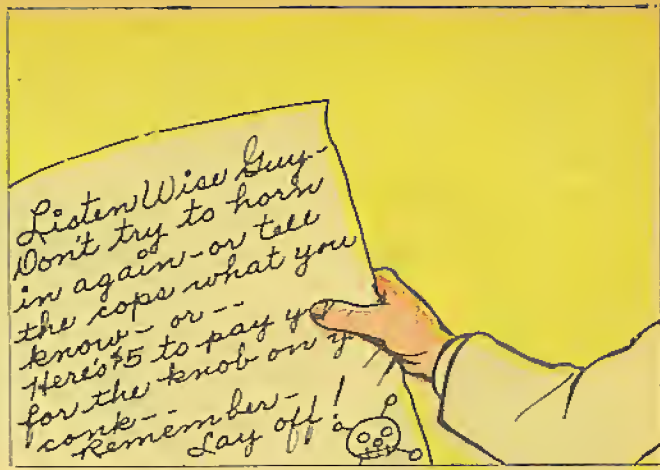
WUXTRY! MILLIONAIRE'S BABY KIDNAPPED!

WHAT?











GET THIS-MISTER BLISS! I'VE GOT A GUN AND I'LL USE IT--WHERE'S THAT RANSOM MONEY? YOU DIDN'T THINK YOU'D GET YOUR KID BACK FOR NOTHING-DID YOU - WHERE'S THAT MONEY!

I HAVEN'T THE MONEY HERE

BLAST YOU! TRYING TO TRICK US AGAIN-EH?

SEARCH HIS CABIN-BREAK INTO THE STRONG-BOX-FIND THAT MONEY!

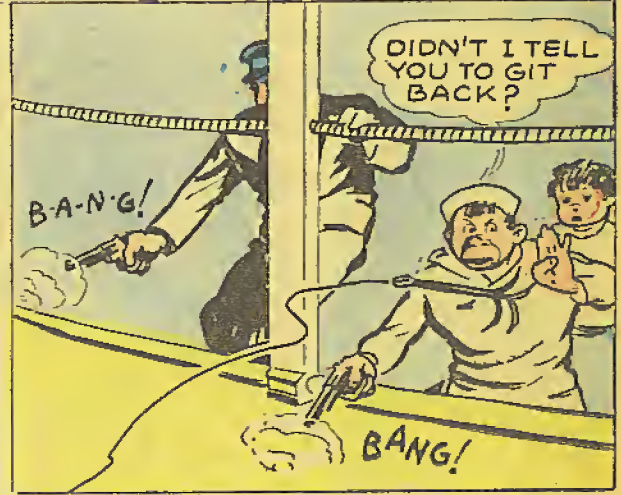
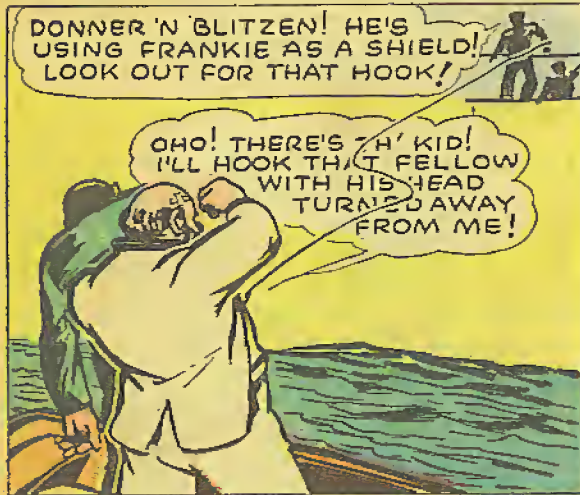
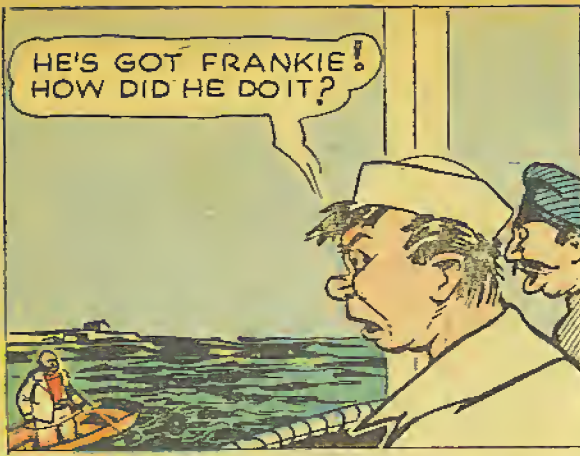
HOW ABOUT THE KID-BOSS?

SNAP INTO IT! THAT OLD GUY IS STILL HANGING AROUND --

TWO AN'T TWO MAKE FOUR - HERE'S WHERE I COLLECT FOR THE LUMP ON MY HEAD!

WELL-MR.BUTLER-KIDNAPPER! IF THAT GRAPPLE-HOOK HADN'T CAUGHT YOU IN THE THROAT YOU MIGHT'VE LIVED LONG ENOUGH TO TELL ME WHAT YOU DONE TO THE KID!









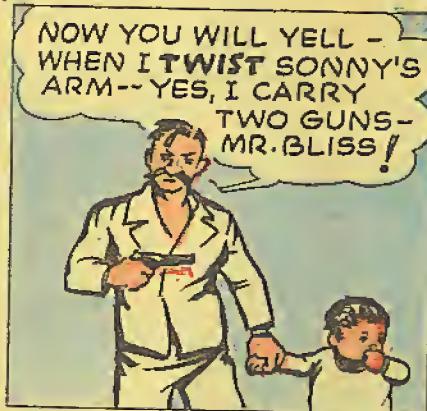
IF I GET MY HANDS ON YOU I'LL KILL YOU FOR THAT KICK IN THE BACK!



O-O! I AM **BLIND!**



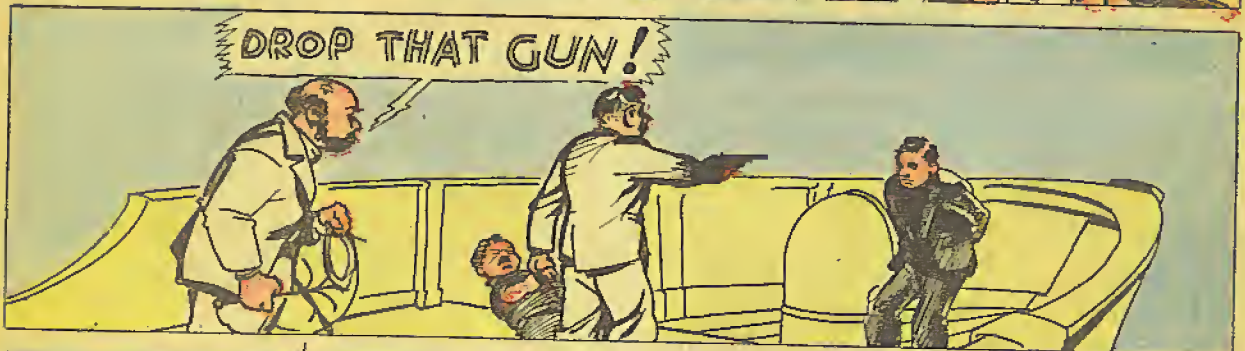
YOU THINK I CANNOT FIND YOU? I'LL SHOW YOU - **SONNY-COME HERE!**



NOW YOU WILL YELL - WHEN I **TWIST** SONNY'S ARM-- YES, I CARRY TWO GUNS-- MR. BLISS!



IN THE MEANTIME



**DROP THAT GUN!**



THANK HEAVEN!



THE POLICE WOULDN'T BELIEVE ME WHEN I TOLD THEM I CAPTURED THE KIDNAPPERS SINGLE-HANDED WITH A GRAPPLING HOOK --



The

# TEEN AGE

BY

JOE E BURESCH

CAN I DRIVE  
WITH ONE  
HAND? OBOY!  
I SURE CAN!!

THEN PICK  
UP MY LIPSTICK  
I DROPPED IT  
ON YOUR SIDE

THE MAN  
I MARRY MUST  
- BE TALL  
VERY TALL !!

AW GIMME  
A CHANCE  
--EVERY  
ONCE IN  
A WHILE  
I GET  
GROWIN'  
PAINS !!

HOW ABOUT  
A DATE  
SUNDAY  
NIGHT?

MAKE IT  
MONDAY  
NIGHT.  
SUNDAY  
I HAVE  
A DATE WITH  
MY STEADY

I WAS DREAMING  
LAST NIGHT  
OF THE GIRL OF  
MY DREAMS !! SHE  
WAS BEAUTIFUL !! AND  
SHE LOVED ME !! AND  
SHE DIDN'T LIKE  
TO SPEND MY  
MONEY !! AND  
SHE COULD COOK !!!

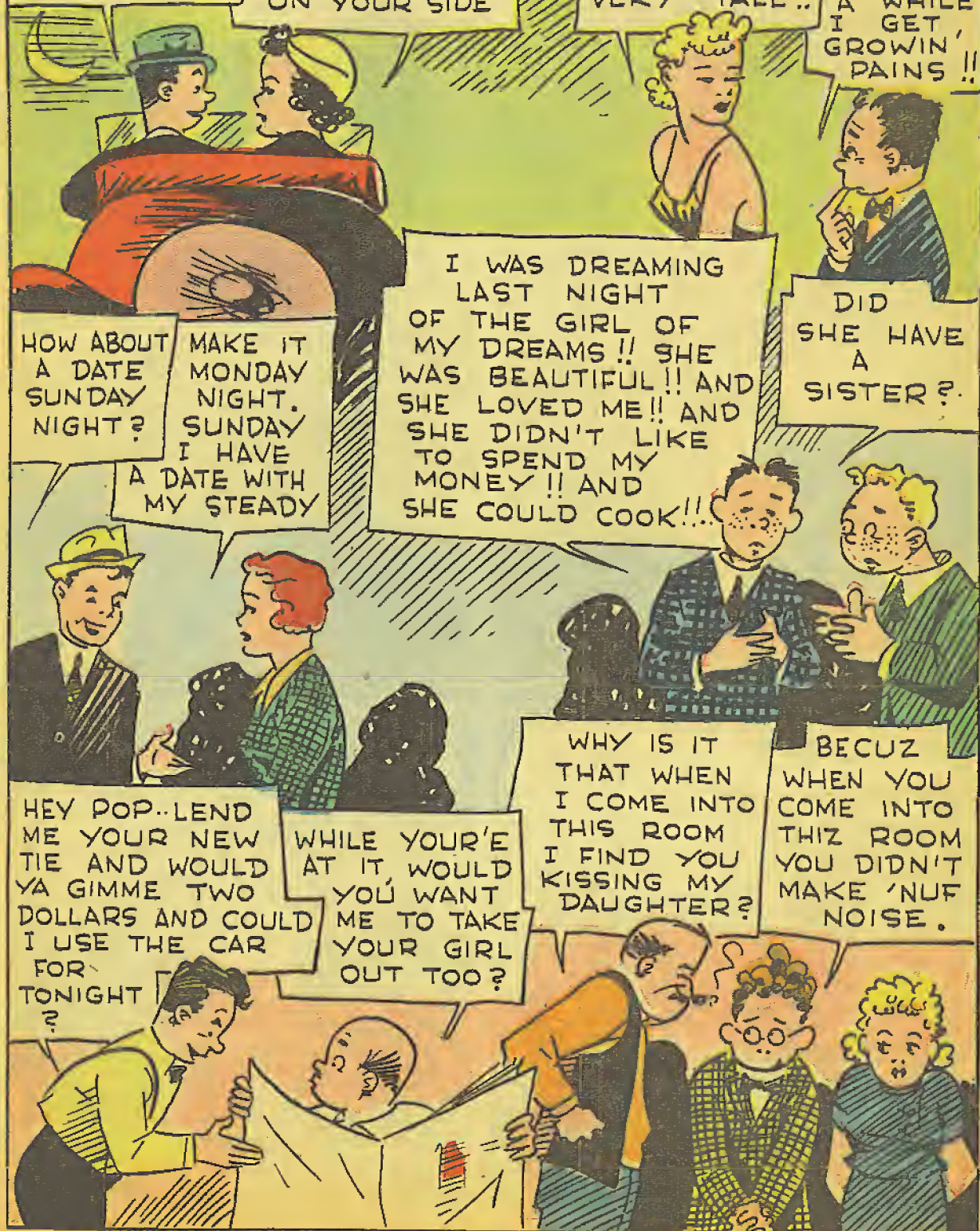
DID  
SHE HAVE  
A  
SISTER?

HEY POP..LEND  
ME YOUR NEW  
TIE AND WOULD  
YA GIMME TWO  
DOLLARS AND COULD  
I USE THE CAR  
FOR  
TONIGHT ?

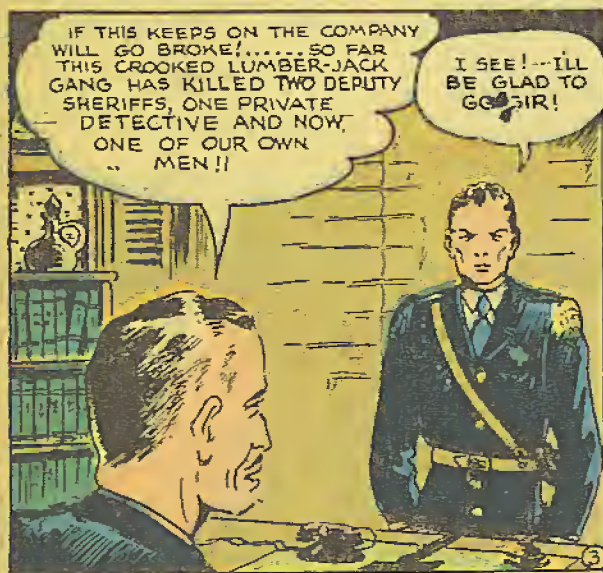
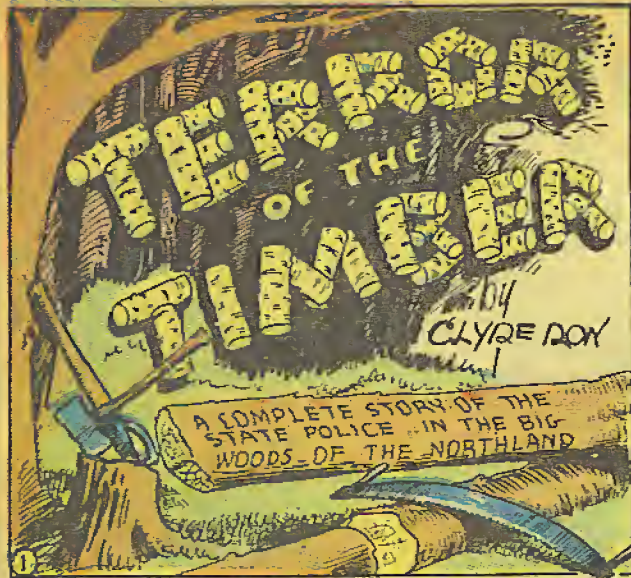
WHILE YOUR'E  
AT IT, WOULD  
YOU WANT  
ME TO TAKE  
YOUR GIRL  
OUT TOO?

WHY IS IT  
THAT WHEN  
I COME INTO  
THIS ROOM  
I FIND YOU  
KISSING MY  
DAUGHTER?

BECAUZ  
WHEN YOU  
COME INTO  
THIZ ROOM  
YOU DIDN'T  
MAKE 'NUF  
NOISE.















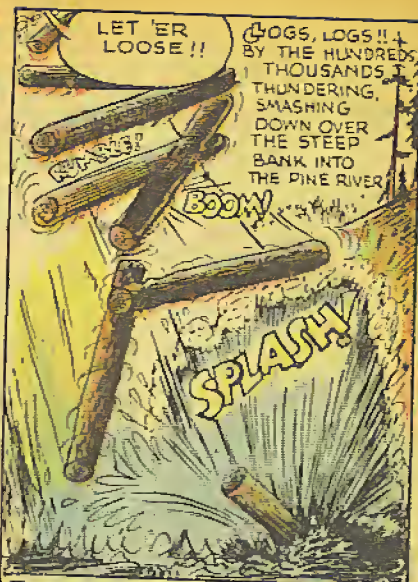
WHATS GOING ON HERE??  
H-M-M! I'M GETTING THE LOW-  
DOWN MUCH SOONER THAN  
I EXPECTED!!

OKAY  
BOYS!!  
THIS LOAD GOES  
OVER THE BANK  
!!!



LET 'ER LOOSE!

WELL FOR... ?!  
IT'S THE WOODS-  
BOSS HIMSELF...  
THAT'S GIVING  
THE ORDERS!!

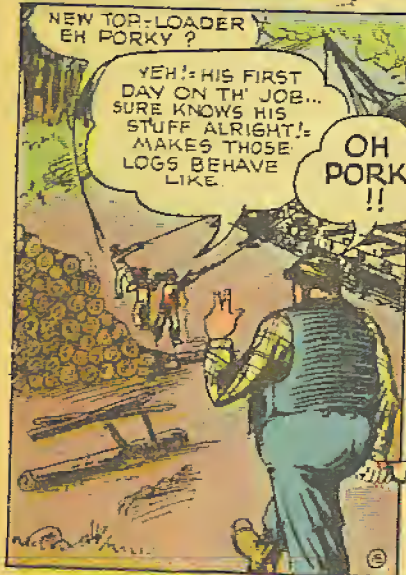


LET 'ER  
LOOSE!!

LOGS, LOGS!!  
BY THE HUNDREDS  
THOUSANDS  
THUNDERING  
SMASHING  
DOWN OVER  
THE STEEP  
BANK INTO  
THE PINE RIVER

BOOM!

SPLASH



NEW TOP-LOADER  
EH PORKY ?

YEH! HIS FIRST  
DAY ON TH' JOB...  
SURE KNOWS HIS  
STUFF ALRIGHT!  
MAKES THOSE  
LOGS BEHAVE  
LIKE.

OH  
PORKY  
!!



HERES A  
MESSAGE I  
WANT YOU TO  
DELIVER TO—  
BUZZ GRUB—

OK.  
BOSS!

LET 'ER DOWN!

H-M-M THAT  
LOOKS LIKE.....  
...IT IS THE BOSS  
AND HE'S GIVING  
SOME KIND OF  
A  
I'VE GOT TO  
GET THAT  
NOTE!!

THEY WILL BE DRIVEN DOWN STREAM  
TO THE MOUTH WHERE A TUG-BOAT IS  
WAITING TO TOW THE BIG BOOM OUT INTO  
THE GREAT LAKES AND DISAPPEAR!!! (17)



AND IT'S  
NOW OR  
NEVER!!

LOOK BOSS!  
THAT FOOL TOP-  
LOADER! HE'S  
SWUNG RIGHT  
OUT INTO MID-  
AIR ON TH'  
EMPTY TONGS  
!!

?

WELL I'LL  
BE HE'LL  
BREAK HIS  
BLOOMIN'  
NECK!!



GIVE ME THAT  
PAPER!!

BLAZES!  
NO PORKY, NO!  
DONT GIVE IT TO  
HIM!!



HEY! WUT'S TH'  
IDEA ANYWAY?!!  
YOU BLASTED SNOOPER!  
YOU'RE FIRED!



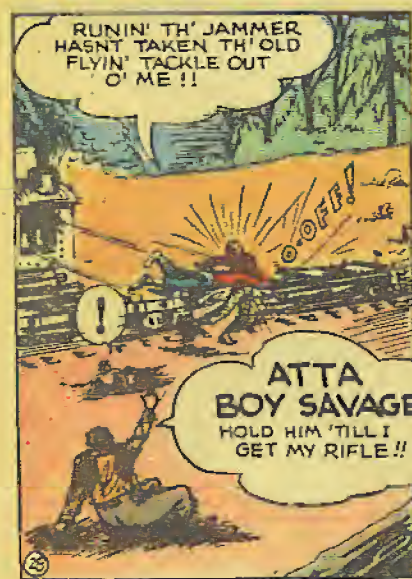
FIRE THIS FOR A  
WHILE!!

WHUT IN...?  
- TH' LOUSY  
RAT SOCKED  
TH' BOSS!

RUN WITH IT  
YOU LUNK-HEAD!  
HE'S PROBABLY  
ANOTHER DANGED  
DETECTIVE!!

CLUP!





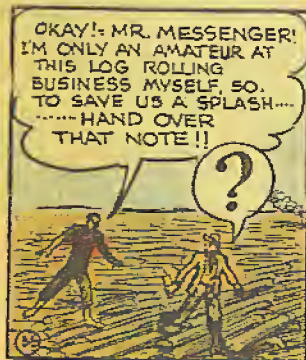




YEP! IT'S HIM!! IT'S BILLY  
ALRIGHT!! HELLO!! HELLO!!  
CENTRAL? GIVE ME THE  
STATE POLICE..... **HURRY!**



DOGGONE TH' LUCK!! - HE'S  
OUT ON TH' BOOM ALREADY!!  
..... HOPE THAT CREW OF  
THIEVES OUT ON THAT  
TUG-BOAT DON'T  
SEE ME OVER-TAKE  
HIM!

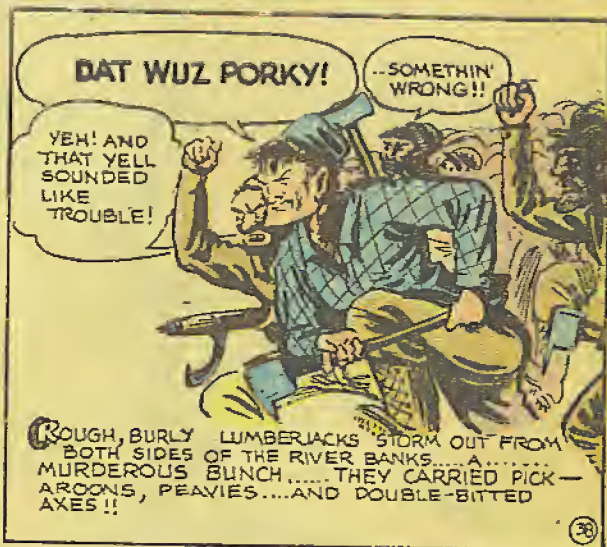


OKAY!- MR. MESSENGER!  
I'M ONLY AN AMATEUR AT  
THIS LOG ROLLING  
BUSINESS MYSELF, SO,  
TO SAVE US A SPLASH....  
.....HAND OVER  
THAT NOTE !!

?



GIVE ME THAT  
PAPER I SAID! **HELP!**



**DAT WUZ PORKY!**

...SOMETHIN'  
WRONG!!

YEH! AND  
THAT YELL  
SOUNDED  
LIKE  
TROUBLE!

ROUGH, BURLY LUMBERJACKS "STORM OUT FROM  
BOTH SIDES OF THE RIVER BANKS.....A.....  
MURDEROUS BUNCH.....THEY CARRIED PICK-  
AXES, PEAVIES.....AND DOUBLE-BITTED  
AXES!!



WELL WISE GUY! - YOU MANAGED TO  
GET TH' NOTE ALRIGHT... BUT A  
LOTTA GOOD IT'S GONNA DO YA!!  
**HERES WHERE YA GIT YOURS!!**

GET HIM  
MEN!

**MURDER  
TH' WEASEL!!**

I'VE GOT  
TO THINK FAST  
!!

**KILL HIM!**



**SLICE HIM INTO  
BITS !!!!!**

YEH! WE'LL  
CHOP 'IM UP SO  
FINE HE'LL MAKE  
CHIPMUNK FOOD!

**HA HA!**

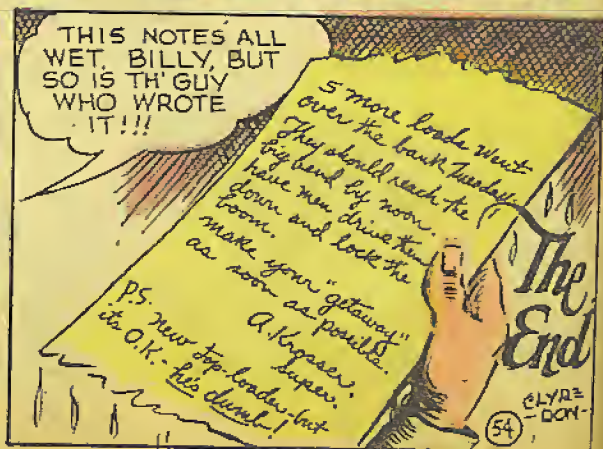
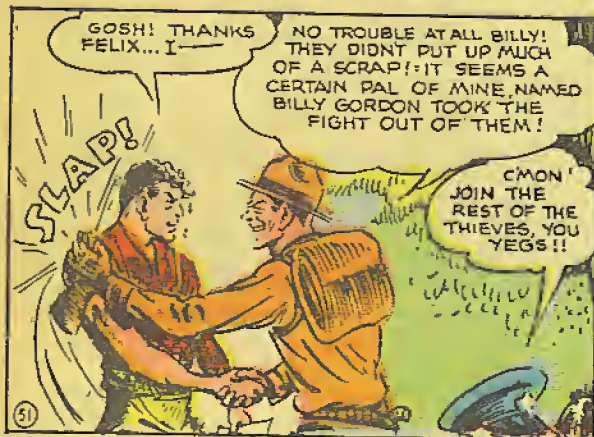
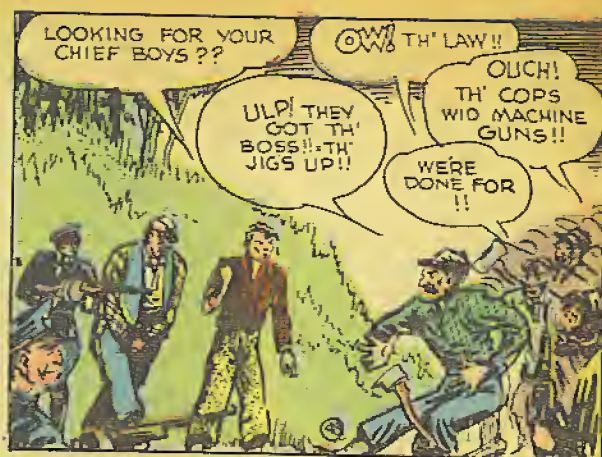
COUNT YER  
MINUTES, TOP  
LOADER!!

**BOY!**  
I'M IN LUCK !!  
THERE'S A  
**PIKE POLE!!**











# GAG WAY!

by  
JOE E  
BURESCH

I LOOST A  
PENNY HERE  
SO IT'S MINE  
IF YE FIND  
IT.

OK--BUT IF  
YOU RUN  
ACROSS THE  
POST-OFFICE  
ANYWHERE,  
LEMME KNOW  
MY CAR'S PARKED  
THERE

WE'RE NOT  
GOING TO  
THE DANCE?  
WHY NOT?

'CUZ  
IT'S  
SNOW-  
ING.  
AN' TH'  
SNOW DON'T  
MATCH MY  
GOWN

YOU WANT A DATE  
WITH ME? SAY!  
DON'T YOU  
KNOW ANY  
BETTER?

SURE!  
BUT THEY  
WON'T GIVE  
ME DATES

SOME MANS BUSINESS  
WENT ON THE  
ROCKS!

THAT SONG  
I JUST SANG  
HAUNTS ME!

THEY  
ALL  
SHOULD.  
YOU  
KILL 'EM!

WOT WUZ  
YA THINKIN'  
OF, WHILE  
I WUZ  
KISSING  
YOU?

ED  
AN'  
BILL



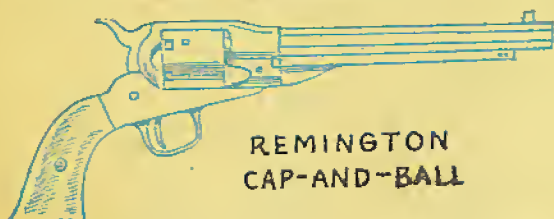
# WEAPONS *of the* WEST

Conducted by *W.M. Allison*

**T**HE wide-spread and ever growing interest in the history of the old West has developed a genuine curiosity regarding the weapons used by the famous (and sometimes notorious) fighting men who made that history.

Unfortunately, there is a great deal of controversy regarding the personal choice of "shooting irons" preferred by many of these old-time fighters. This is especially true in the case of James B. ("Wild Bill") Hickok, perhaps the most famous of them all.

We know, of course, that during most of his career Wild Bill used cap-and-ball Colt and Remington six-shooters. We know this simply because they were the only hand-guns available at the time he was making a name for himself in the lawless days of our early frontier.



REMINGTON  
CAP-AND-BALL

But it has been said by some writers, who claim to know, that Wild Bill was among the first to adopt and use the first Colt made for metallic cartridges—the "Single Action Army" revolver, variously nick-named "Frontier," "Peacemaker" and "Hog-leg."



THE "PEACEMAKER"  
COLT SINGLE ACTION  
ARMY REVOLVER

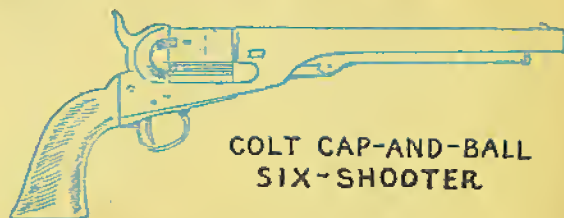
Others, however, insist that Hickok always preferred, and clung tenaciously to, the old cap-and-ball guns. This sounds reasonable because the Single Action Army Colt did not appear on the frontier until three or four years before his death.

Men whose lives depend on their weapons and their ability to use them skillfully are usually cautious about discarding those with which they are familiar until newer one are tried and have been proven. I have seen two revolvers supposed to have belonged to Wild Bill—twin cap-and-ball Colts, calibre .36 with ivory grips.

There is a story to the effect that in one gun-duel with a man named Dave Tutt, Hickok used a .32 Smith & Wesson. This is possible, as there was such a gun at the time Wild Bill was "doing his stuff."

But while the little S. & W. made a good "hide-out" gun, a man used to handling the big six-shooters would scarcely have had much real confidence in it as a serious weapon. Remember, in those hectic days our frontier towns were wild and rough, and a man's gun was the answer to the question of "life or death."

The Single Action Army Colt was adopted by the U. S. Army in 1873, and soon became the most popular hand-gun in the West. One reason for this was the fact that it followed so closely the lines of the cap-and-ball guns. It was not as heavy as some of the older type, but it had practically the same grip and a big hammer to hook the thumb over and cock by closing the hand.

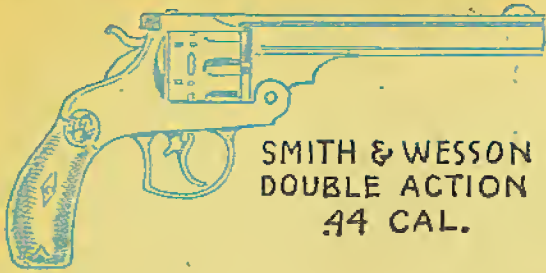


COLT CAP-AND-BALL  
SIX-SHOOTER

The Smith & Wesson was the first cartridge revolver. The earlier models were also single action—that is, the hammer was cocked for each shot—but they had low, broad hammers designed to be cocked by the end of the thumb. With their tip-up frames, they were much faster to re-load than the Colt, but, while big and rugged were not quite as well adapted for the rigors of frontier use. Black powder soot cokes up a gun very quickly. That was where the S. A. Colt had an



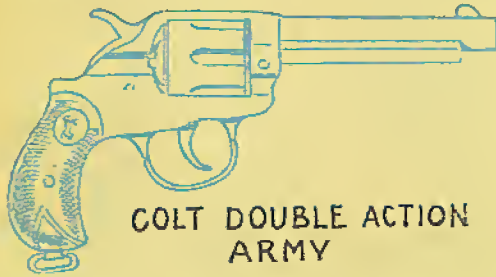
advantage. The cylinder has three turning surfaces which, with the powerful leverage of that big hammer, will keep the gun working in spite of enough dust, rust and soot to jamb up any other.



SMITH & WESSON  
DOUBLE ACTION  
44 CAL.

I do not, however, mean to imply that the old Smith & Wessons were not good frontier weapons. They were, and, in point of workmanship and accuracy, never surpassed except by later models of the same make. Though seldom mentioned in Western fiction, the S. & W.'s were in use all over the West.

Both Colt and Smith & Wesson soon followed their single action six-shooters with double actions, but for a good many years they were not as popular as the single actions.

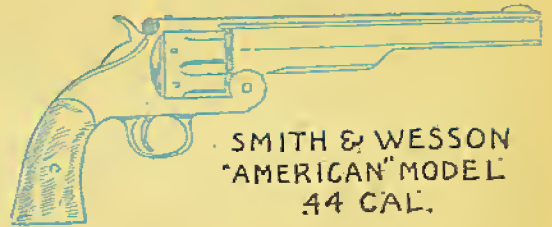


COLT DOUBLE ACTION  
ARMY

While most of the well known gun-fighters preferred the single action, there were many exceptions, one of these being the notorious Billy, the Kid. He used a "self-cocker" at least part of the time, and it is positively established that The Kid was carrying one—a .41—on the night that Pat Garrett, then sheriff of Lincoln County, New Mexico, ended the wild career of this much-discussed outlaw.

The famous California outlaws, Chris Evans and John Sontag, are said to have been partial to the double action Smith & Wesson .44.

It is my present belief that this same double action S. & W. was really the best weapon of the period for the *average* man. The single action Colt was a "gun-man's" gun—fast work requiring much practice plus a good deal of natural dexterity. Many of the old-timers altered the gun by eliminating the trigger, firing by letting the hammer slip from under the thumb. This has been called "thumb-fanning." Others held the gun in one hand and "fanned" the hammer with the palm of the other hand. This trick, or knack, has been widely discussed for many years among fans who argue that no shooter could control his fire, or aim, when shooting in this fashion.

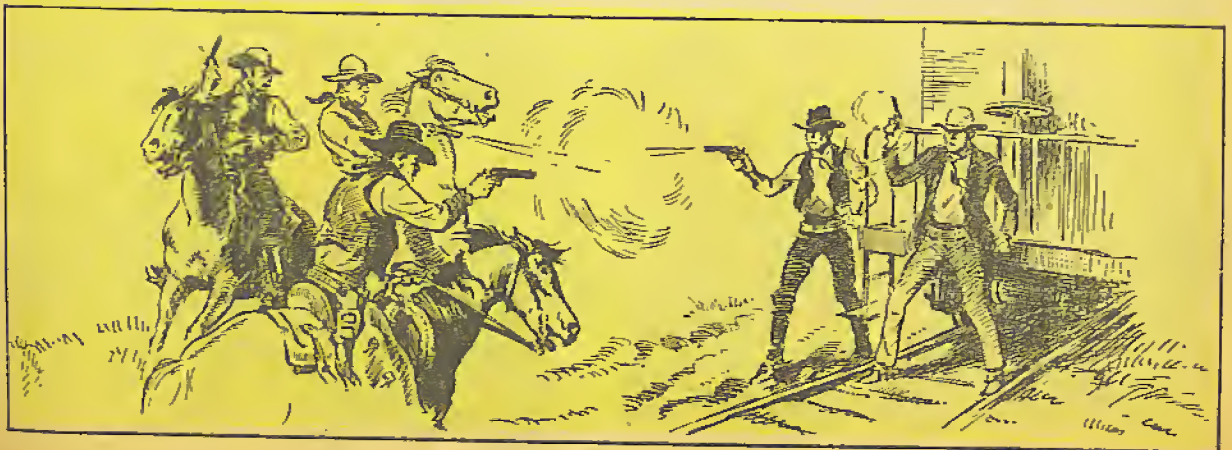


SMITH & WESSON  
"AMERICAN" MODEL  
44 CAL.

Obviously, these tricks were acquired only by much practice and the man who had not mastered them had no chance to match the speed of the fellow who had—unless he carried a double action. I am referring, of course, to the short range gun-fight, where accuracy is hardly a consideration. And a quick draw is another matter of practice. But just the same the *average* man would have a better chance with the "self-cocker."

In the early model double actions the S. & W. had the advantage of a lighter hammer and a shorter and faster trigger pull. The old double action Colts had a big heavy hammer with a long backward sweep and a long, heavy trigger pull.

Modern revolvers, both Colt and Smith & Wesson, have light hammers with a short backward sweep and smooth actions. They are the fastest guns in the world to get into action—*bar-ring none*.





# CAPTAIN JIM

## AND THE CHINESE PIRATES

BY  
R.A. BURLEY  
A COMPLETE STORY



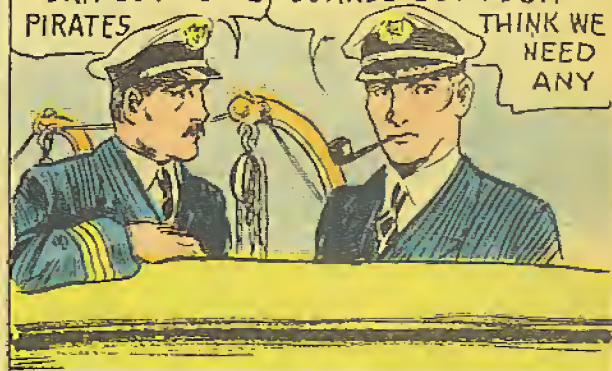
ALL CLEAR  
FORE AND  
AFT, SIR

THEN LET'S GET  
THE OLD TUB OUT  
TO SEA. GIVE HER  
HALF SPEED ASTERN



THOSE CHINESE  
PASSENGERS  
LOOK PRETTY  
TOUGH, CAP'N.  
I HOPE THEY DON'T  
TURN OUT TO BE  
PIRATES

THEY'RE PROBABLY HARM-  
LESS COOLIES BUT WE'D  
BETTER WATCH 'EM. SOME  
OF THESE CHINA COAST  
SHIPS CARRY ARMED  
GUARDS BUT I DON'T  
THINK WE  
NEED  
ANY



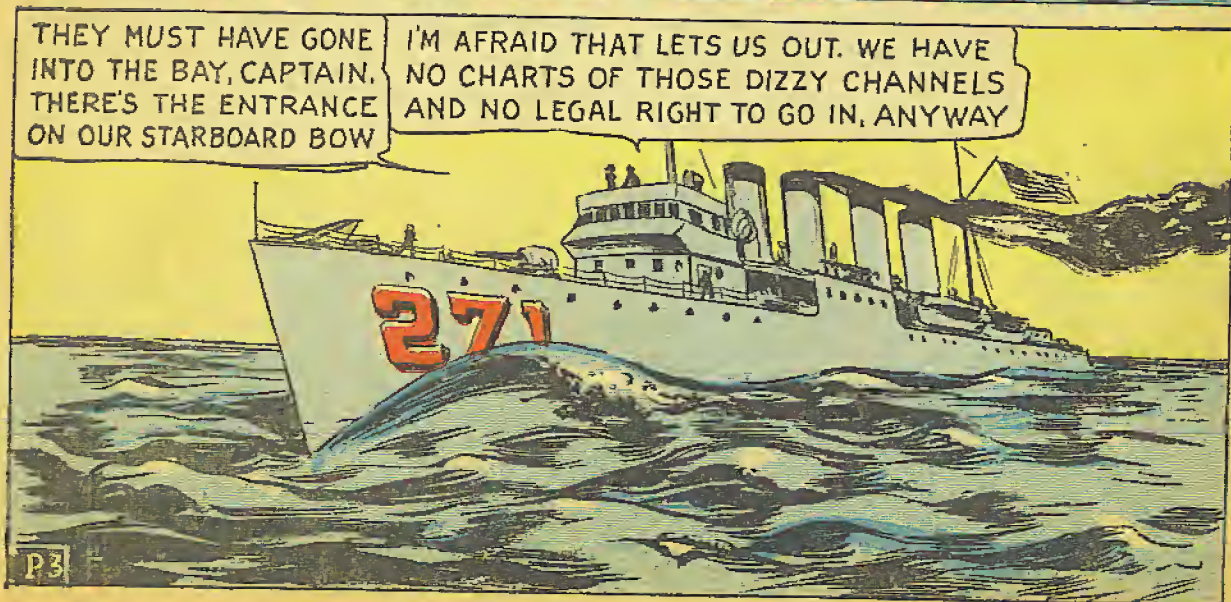
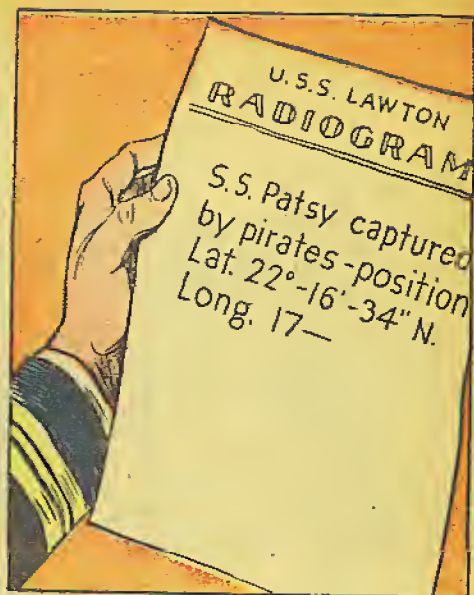
EARLY ON THE SECOND MORNING AT SEA  
THE COOLIE PASSENGERS IN THE BOW  
SWARMED UP THE LADDERS TO THE  
BRIDGE AND DOWN TO THE ENGINE ROOM





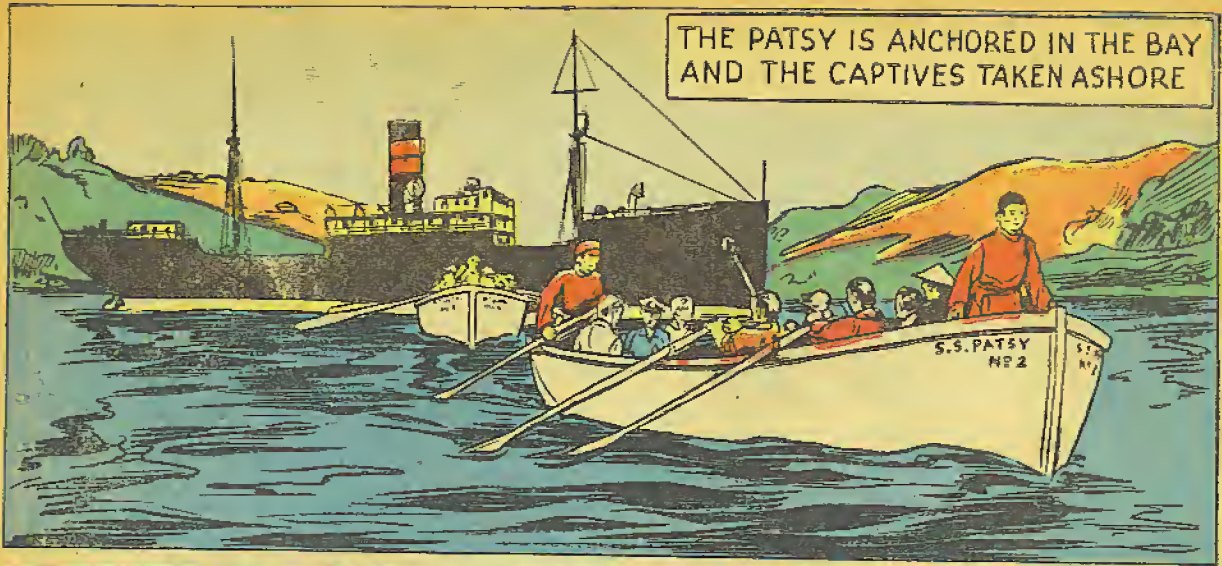








THE PATSY IS ANCHORED IN THE BAY  
AND THE CAPTIVES TAKEN ASHORE



THAT MUST BE FU YAT  
SUN, CAP'N JIM. HE'S A  
REGLAR CHINEE CAP'N  
KIDD, THEY SAY

WHERE ARE  
YOU TAKING  
US, CHINK?

YOU SHUT FACE!  
BIMEBY WE GO  
SEE BIG BOSS  
MAN-BIG CHIEF



HAVE YOU MONEY  
HIDDEN ON SHIP  
OR FRIENDS TO  
PAY RANSOM?

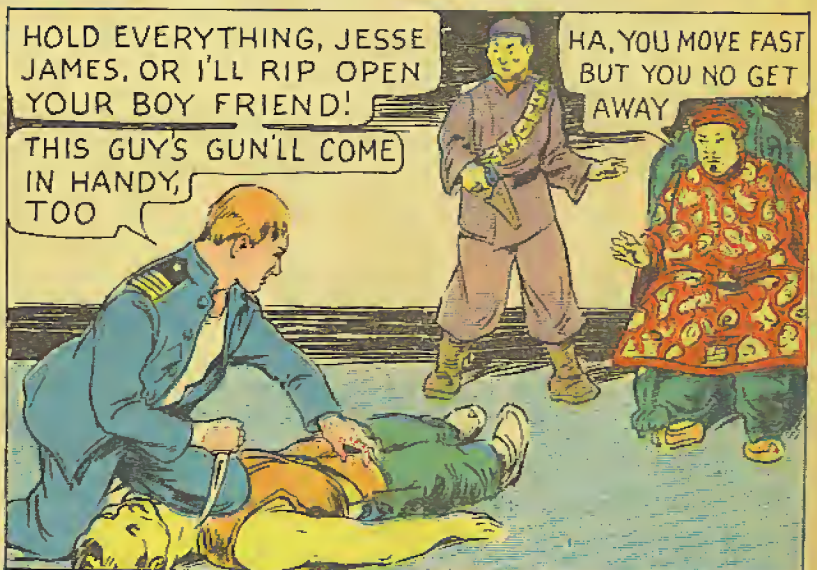
NO! YOU GREASY  
PIG, AND I WOULDN'T  
TELL IF I HAD!

UNG FOY YEE!  
HEH! HEH!

TOUGH GUY, EH?  
WE MAKE YOU TALK.  
SING LEE! SIANG  
FUNG LOW LAI









AND THIS IS THE SHACK WHERE  
THE BOYS ARE LOCKED UP.  
HMM, NOT A VERY SNAPPY  
LOOKIN' SENTRY. MAYBE I—

STICK 'EM HIGH,  
YELLOW BOY!

WHASSA  
MALLA?

STICK 'EM HIGH,  
YELLOW BOY!

WHASSA  
MALLA?

SNAP OUT OF IT, BOYS.  
WE'VE GOT COMPANY. I'LL  
CUT YOU LOOSE AND  
YOU CAN TIE UP THIS APE

A comic book panel showing a man in a red robe and conical hat, looking distressed, being held back by a man in a blue uniform. The man in red is shouting, "SNAP OUT OF IT, BOYS. WE'VE GOT COMPANY. I'LL CUT YOU LOOSE AND YOU CAN TIE UP THIS APE". The man in blue is holding a gun. The background is a simple wooden wall.

E

GOSH, FELLERS,  
IT'S THE  
SKIPPER!

OW! THAT WAS KINDA CLOSE TO MY EAR! BUT WE GOT THIS RIFLE AND YOUR GAT, ANYHOW

 A man in a white short-sleeved shirt and a white peaked cap is shown from the chest up. He is holding a long-barreled rifle with both hands. He has a surprised or startled expression on his face, with wide eyes and a slightly open mouth. The background is dark and indistinct.

SURE, WE CAN GIVE 'EM  
A SCRAP, CAP'N JIM.  
THIS BELT IS FULL  
OF AMMUNITION



76



ATTA BOY, BOSUN! I SEE YOU  
DIDN'T SERVE A HITCH IN THE  
NAVY FOR NOTHING



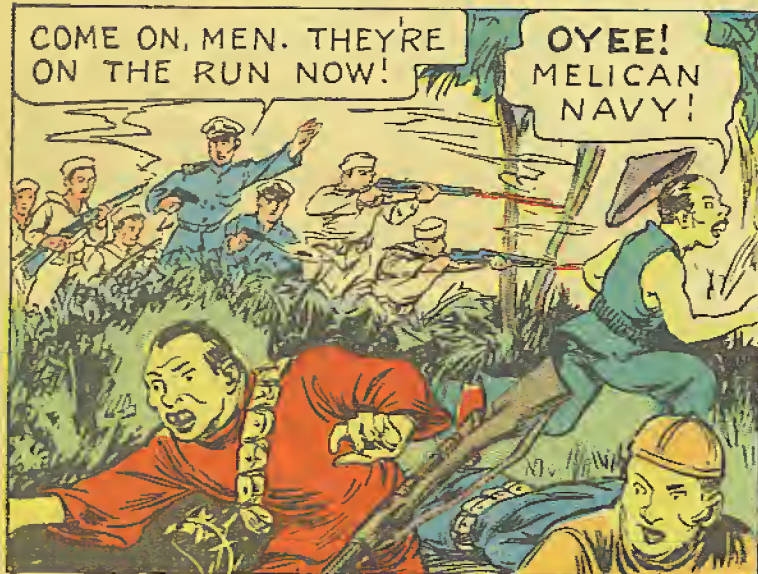
I GUESS IT WON'T  
BE LONG NOW, BOYS.  
WE'RE ALL OUT OF  
AMMUNITION



THEY GOTTA GET  
IN HERE FIRST.  
HERE'S A CLUB I  
CAN BEND OVER  
A FEW DOMES



COME ON, MEN. THEY'RE  
ON THE RUN NOW!



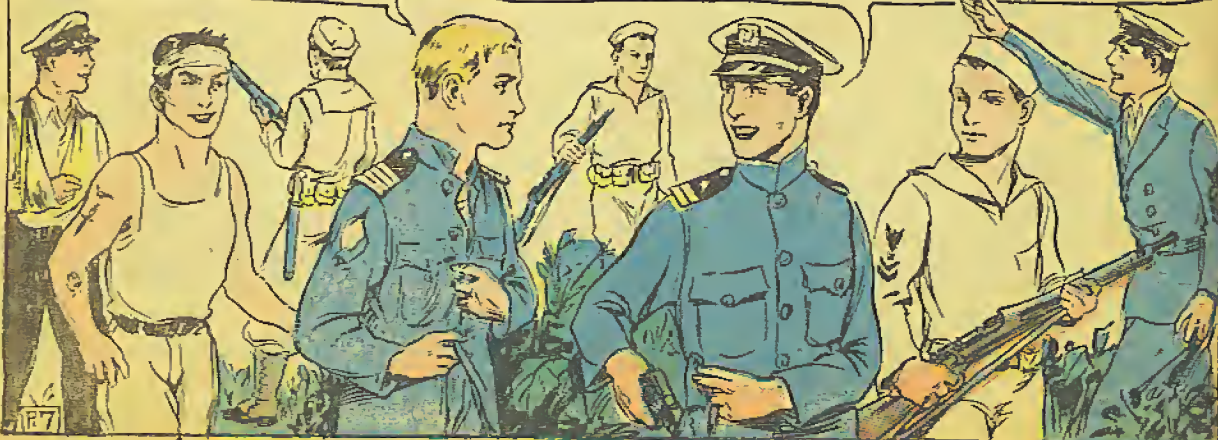
OYEE!  
MELICAN  
NAVY!

HOT DAWG! THE GOBS HAVE  
LANDED AND THE WAR'S  
ALL OVER. C'MON OUT!



GEE, LIEUTENANT, YOU GOT  
HERE JUST IN TIME! WE'D  
HAVE BEEN CHOP SUEY  
IN ANOTHER MINUTE

YES. OUR SKIPPER DECIDED TO COME IN AF-  
TER YOU IN SPITE OF RED TAPE. ANYWAY,  
I DON'T THINK THESE CHINKS WILL PICK  
ON ANOTHER AMERICAN SHIP IN A HURRY





# ROCKY

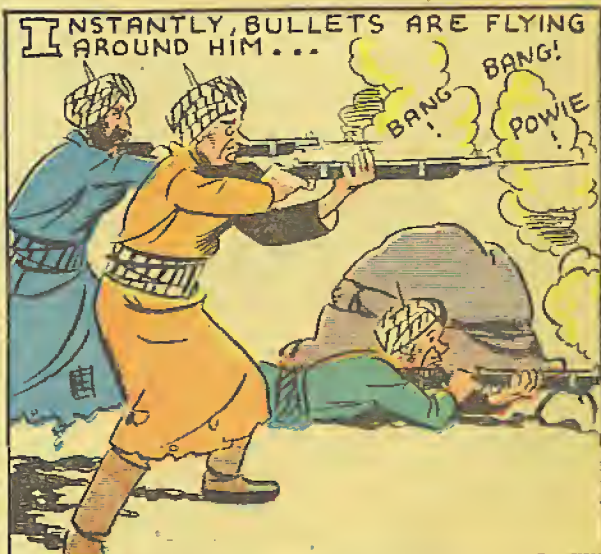
Beired

by PAUL J. LAURETTA-

IN THE HIMALAYA MOUNTAINS, NORTHERN FRONTIER OF BRITISH INDIA, A LONE FIGURE MAKES ITS WAY SOUTHWARD THROUGH A NARROW PASS.



NOW, THESE MOUNTAINS ARE SOMETIMES OVER-RUN WITH BLOOD-THIRSTY BANDITS, SO, IT IS NOT UNUSUAL WHEN THIS LONE TRAVELER HAPPENS UPON A DOZEN OF THEM!



INSTANTLY, BULLETS ARE FLYING AROUND HIM...



...BUT THE SOLDIER RETURNS THE FIRE WITHOUT BATTING AN EYE!!



PRESENTLY, HE MUST RELOAD...



UNKNOWN TO BOTH THE BANDITS AND THE SOLDIER, THE SKIRMISH HAS BEEN WATCHED WITH CONSIDERABLE INTEREST...

NOW HERE'S WHERE I STEP IN...

... AND GIVE THOSE DEMONS THE SURPRISE OF THEIR VICIOUS LIVES!!

THE PILOT OPENS FIRE WITH HIS MACHINE-GUN-CONFUSION TEARS THE RANKS OF THE BANDITS ASUNDER!

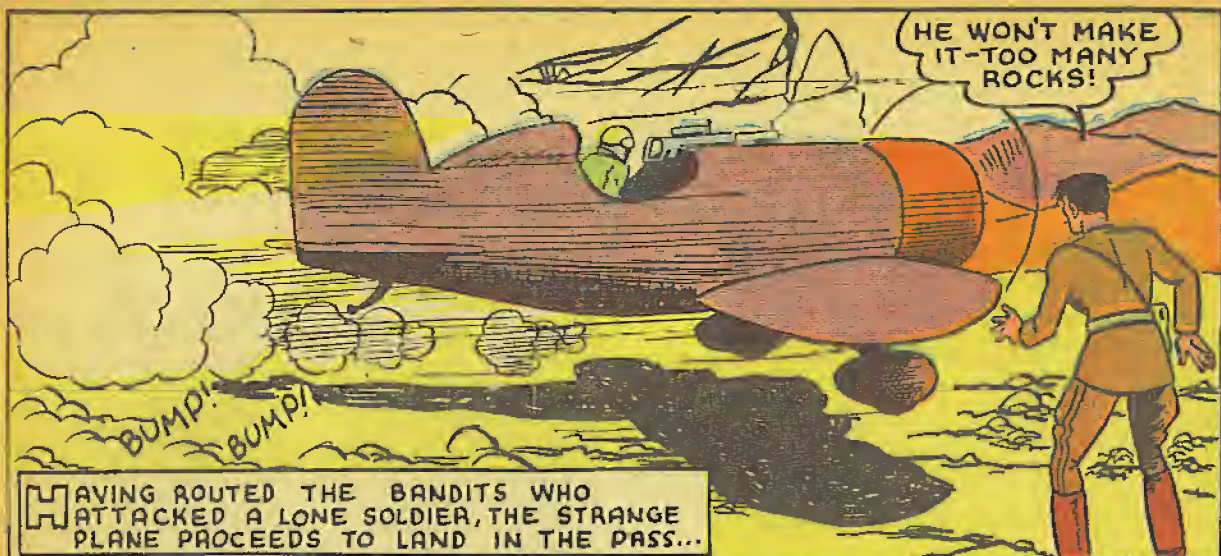
RAT-TA-TAT!!

OH! OH!

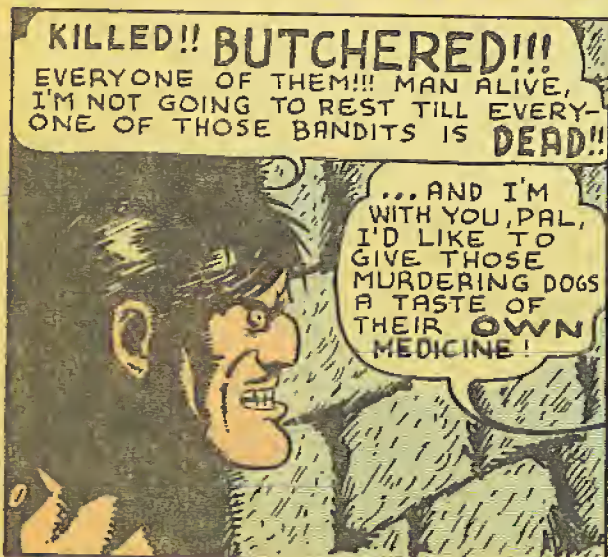
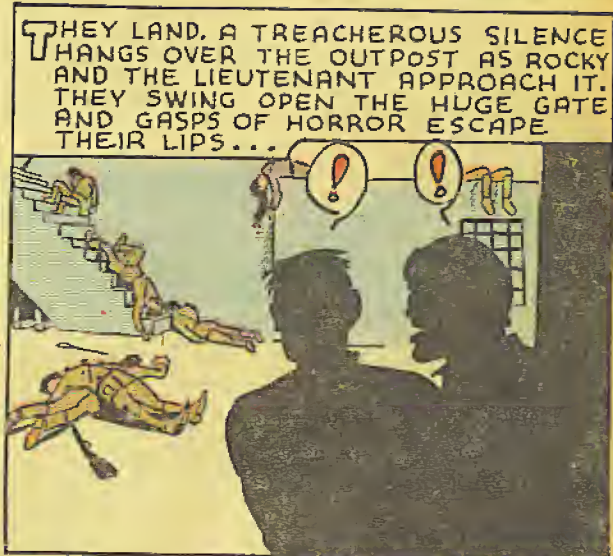
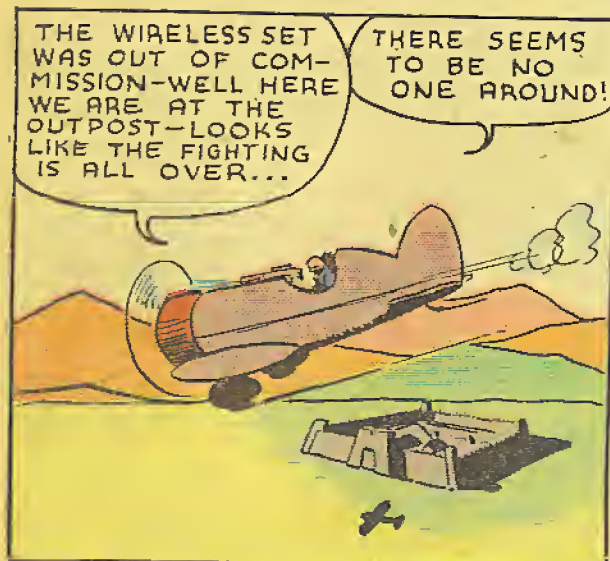
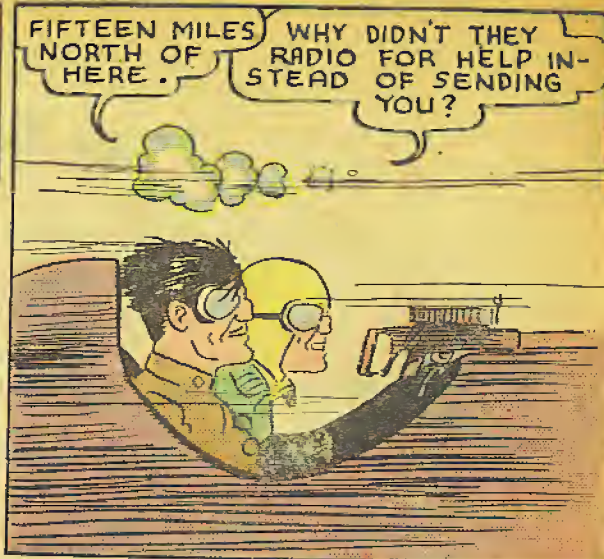
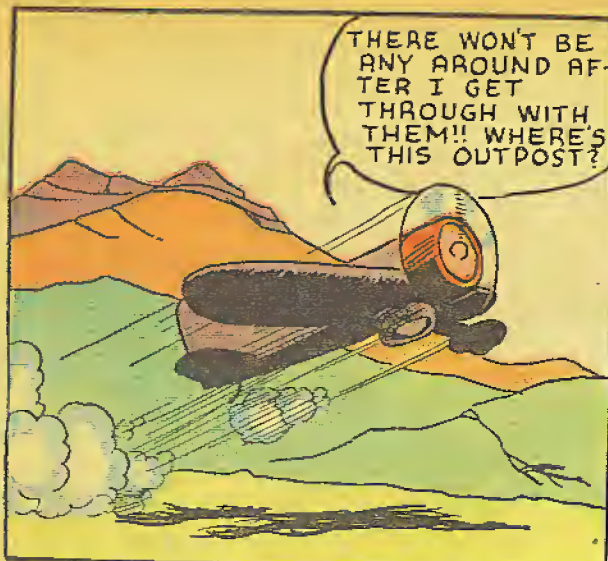
ZOOM!

BLOOD-CURDLING SCREAMS RENT THE AIR. THE BANDITS ARE THROWN INTO A PANIC, TUMBLING HEADS OVER HEELS IN A HOPELESS ROUT!!!











.....AND NOW, AS THEY EMERGE FROM THE OUTPOST.....

HURRY!! NOT ONE OF THOSE DOGS MUST LIVE!!

WHEN ROCKY AND THE LIEUTENANT LANDED AT THE OUTPOST LITTLE DID THEY REALIZE THAT THE SHARP-EYED REARGUARD OF THE RETREATING BANDITS HAD SEEN THEM.....

YEOW!!

WOW!! HERE THEY COME!

QUICK!! CLIMB IN THE PLANE!!

ZIP!

BANG!

ZIP!

PING!

EMITTING HIDEOUS HOWLS, THE BANDITS LEAP FORTH FOR THE KILL!!

HALT!!

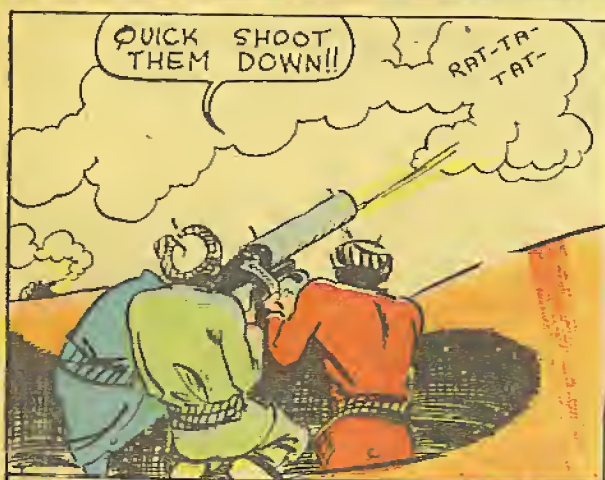
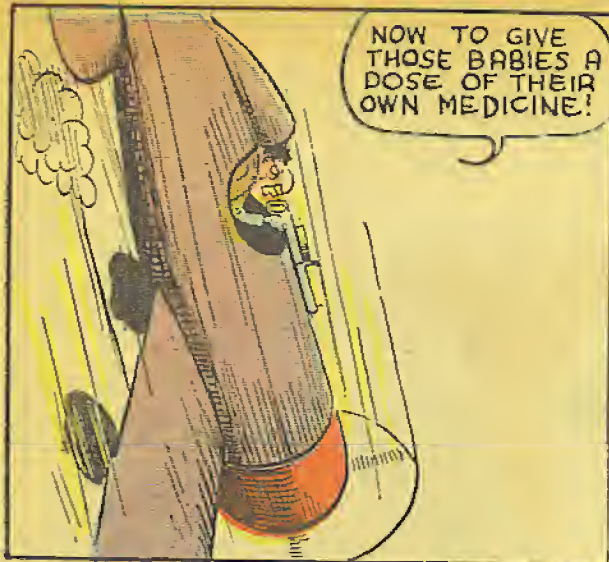
STOP!

POW

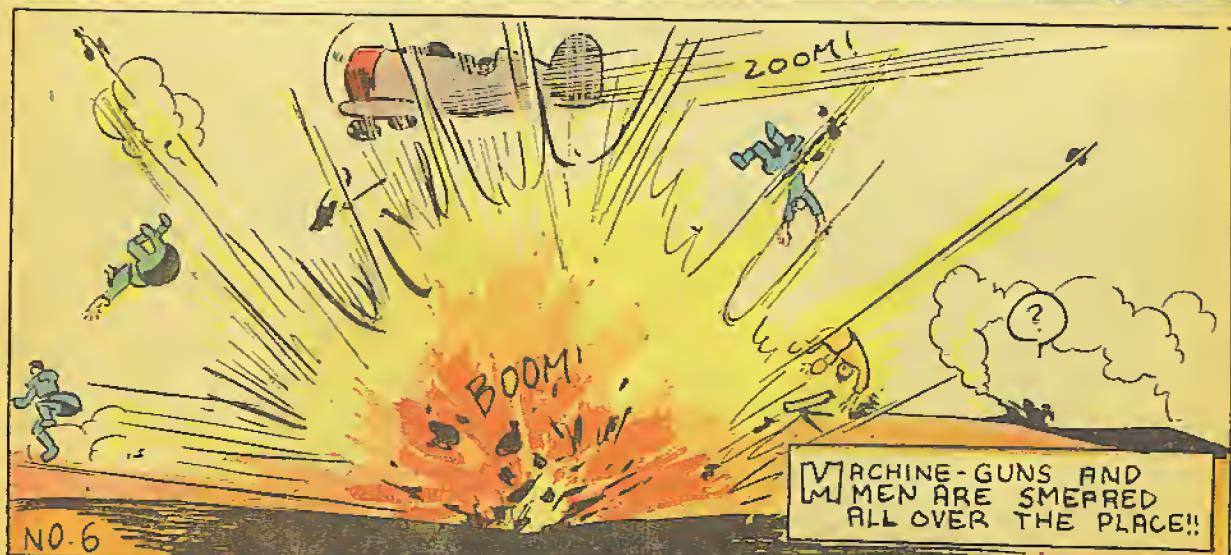
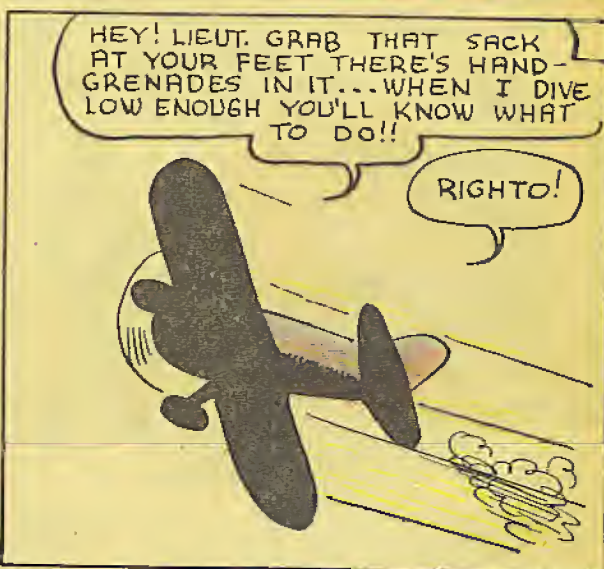
BANG!

\*THUD!

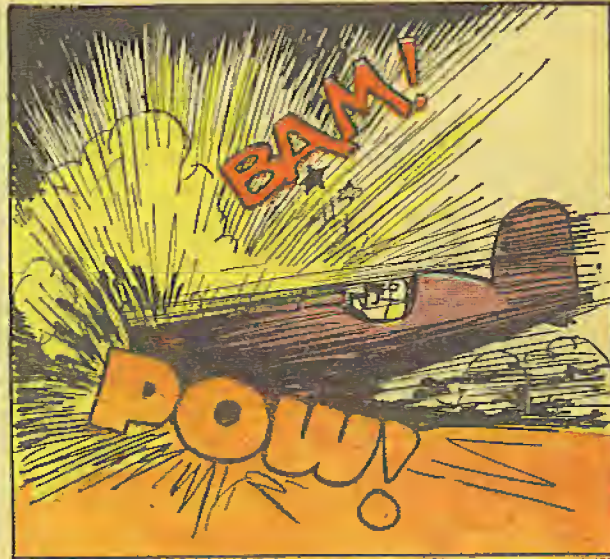
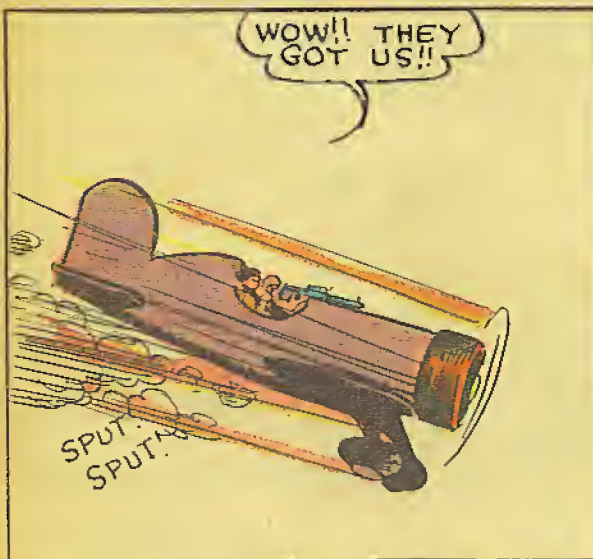
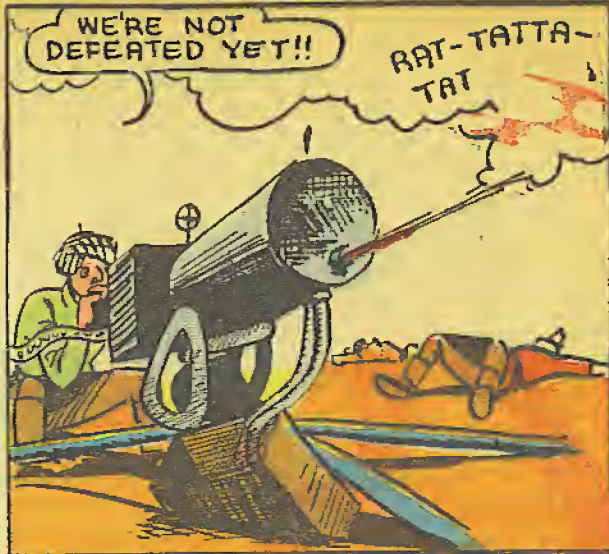
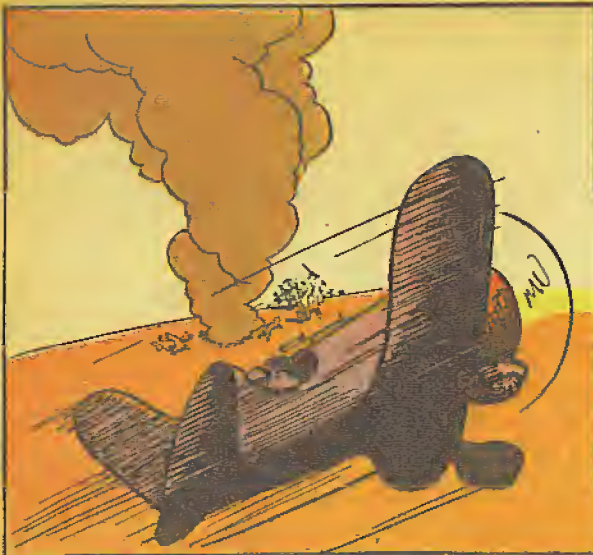




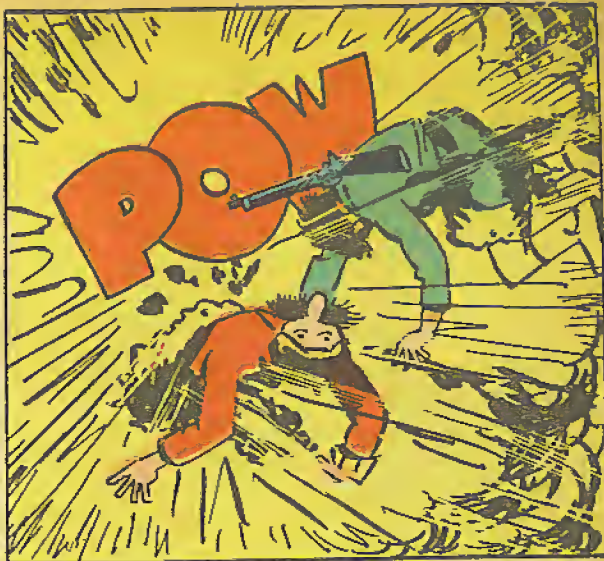
BUT THE BANDITS HAVE CAPTURED SEVERAL MACHINE-GUNS FROM THE OUTPOST.....



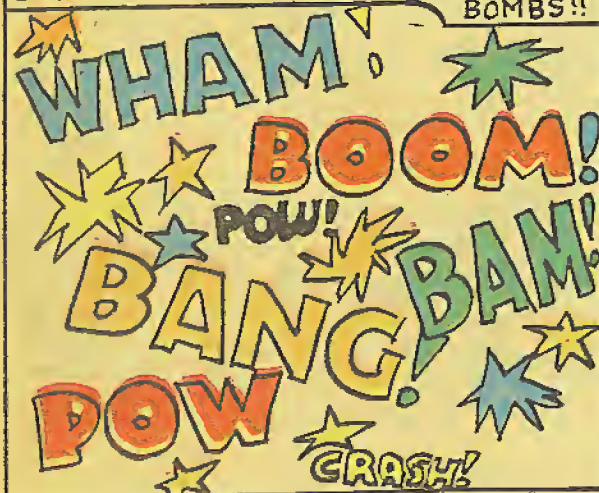




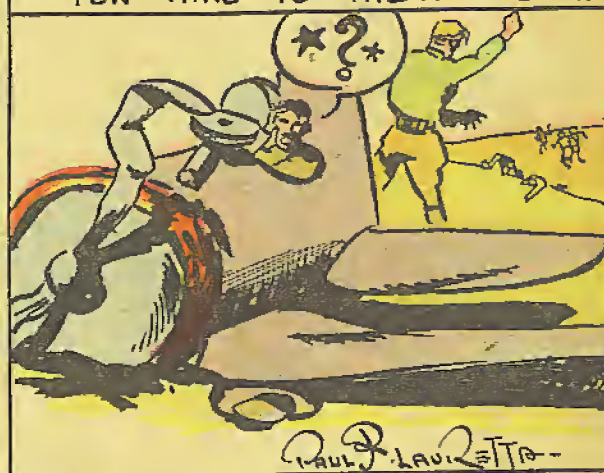




**B**UT STILL THEY KEEP ON COMING. ROCKY HURLS THE REMAINING BOMBS!!



**A**ND THE BANDITS ARE ALL BUT ANNIHILATED!!! A REMAINING FEW TAKE TO THEIR HEELS!!



**L**IUTENANT STONELEY, WHO WAS KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS WHEN THE SHIP CRASHED, COMES TO....

WHAT HAPPENED?  
WHERE ARE THE  
BANDITS?

THOSE  
BANDITS  
WON'T BOTHER  
YOU ANYMORE!



MAN, I'LL SEE TO IT THAT YOUR PLANE IS REPLACED IN ITSELF - BUT AND THAT YOU GET A REWARD BESIDES!

SHUX! THIS FIGHT WAS A REWARD IN ITSELF - BUT I'LL NEED THE PLANE TO KEEP MOVING AROUND TO OTHER WARS!





*The Spinner*  
FEATURING  
**THE CASE  
OF THE  
BROKEN SKULL**  
BY  
*Bert Christman*

LOOK, SPINNER!  
WE FOUND A  
HORSE'S SKULL

WE'RE GOING TO  
USE IT IN OUR  
CAVE — MAKE  
IT SPOOKY!

I HATE SKULLS  
AND BONES —  
MAKE ME THINK  
OF DEAD  
PEOPLE!

SO YOU HATE SKULLS — HEH, SUE?  
WELL — I REMEMBER ONE,  
A HUMAN SKULL, THAT SAVED  
ONE LIFE AND TOOK ANOTHER  
AND UNCOVERED ONE OF  
THE RICHEST  
GOLD MINES  
IN THE  
WEST

IT ALL STARTED  
WHEN BRUCE BERRY,  
A YOUNG HIGHWAY  
ENGINEER, DROPPED  
INTO THE CHAMBERS'  
MOUNTAIN HOME TO  
USE THEIR PHONE

SORRY TO BOTHER,  
MISS, BUT THE ELECTRICIANS  
HAVEN'T GOT THE CONSTRUCTION  
CAMP PHONES RIGGED UP  
YET

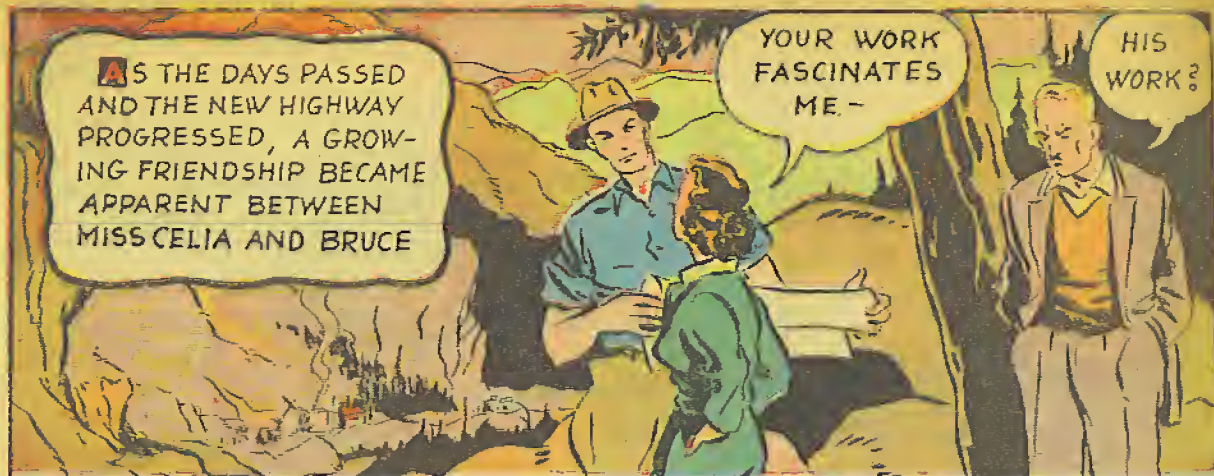
AFTER PHONING BRUCE ENCOURAGED  
CONVERSATION WITH THIS BEAUTIFUL  
YOUNG LADY, MISS CELIA CHAMBERS, AND  
HE WAS WELL RECEIVED

THIS IS  
MR. CLABBER,  
MY FIANCE

GLAD  
TO MEET  
YOU

OH, YES — YES, QUITE SO — BUT  
WE SHOULD SEE YOU OFTEN  
IF THEY ARE BUILDING A NEW  
HIGHWAY THROUGH THE  
CANYON AS  
YOU SAY

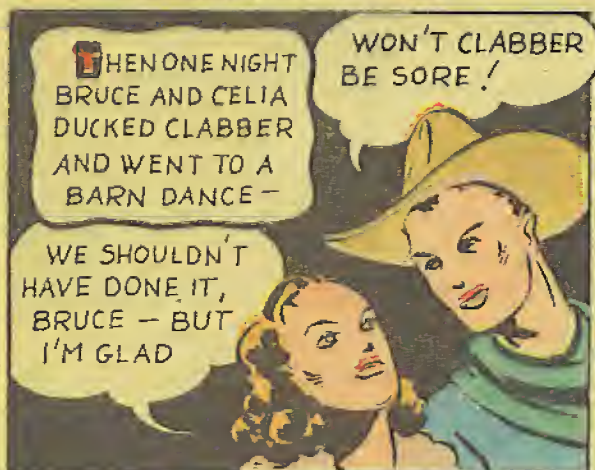




**A**S THE DAYS PASSED AND THE NEW HIGHWAY PROGRESSED, A GROWING FRIENDSHIP BECAME APPARENT BETWEEN MISS CELIA AND BRUCE

YOUR WORK FASCINATES ME -

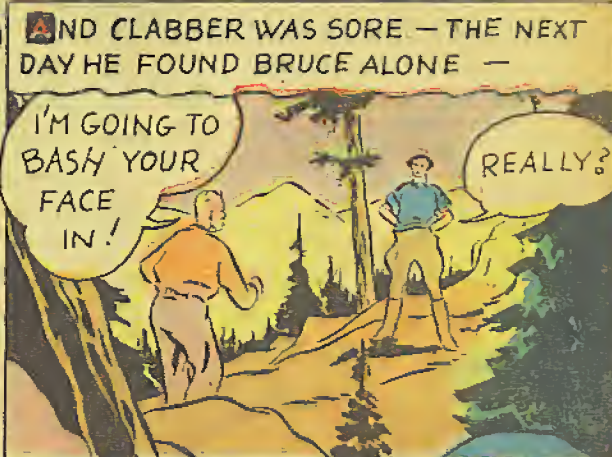
HIS WORK?



**T**HEN ONE NIGHT BRUCE AND CELIA DUCKED CLABBER AND WENT TO A BARN DANCE -

WON'T CLABBER BE SORE!

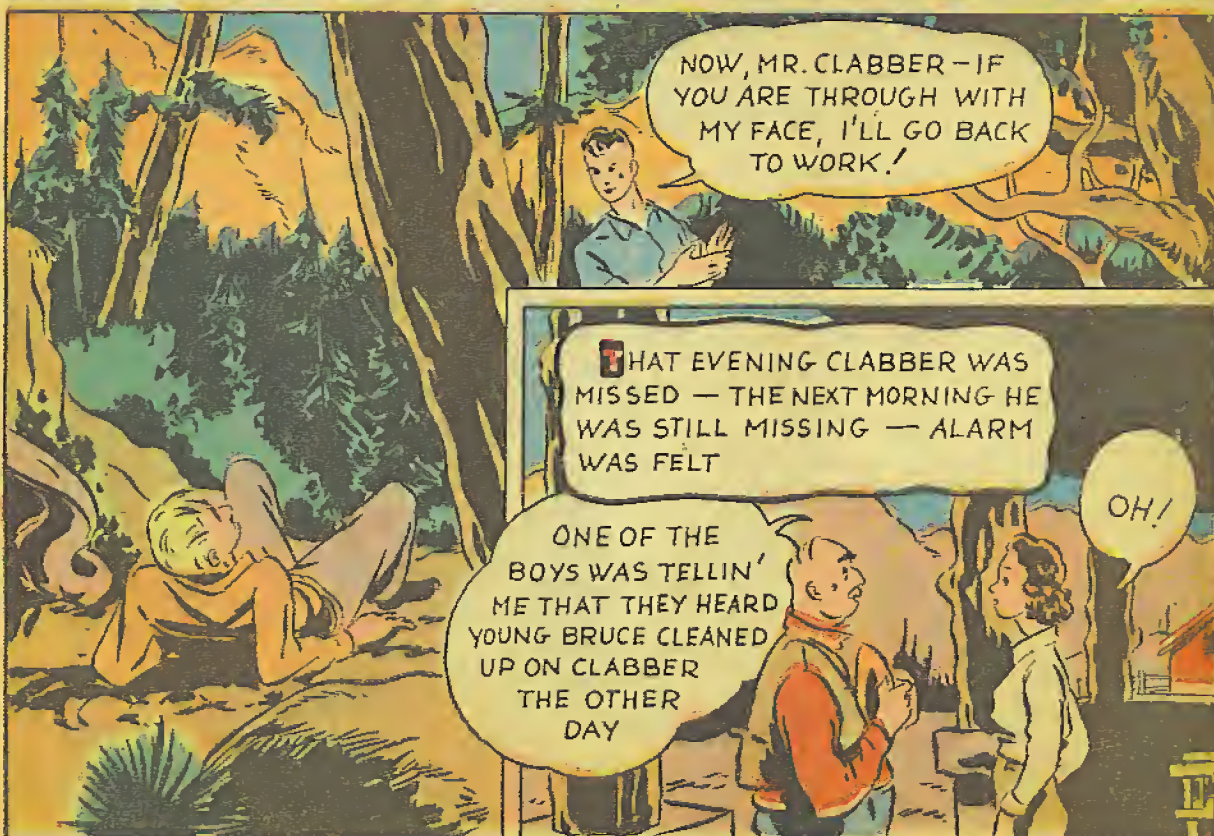
WE SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT, BRUCE - BUT I'M GLAD



**A**ND CLABBER WAS SORE - THE NEXT DAY HE FOUND BRUCE ALONE -

I'M GOING TO BASH YOUR FACE IN!

REALLY?



NOW, MR. CLABBER - IF YOU ARE THROUGH WITH MY FACE, I'LL GO BACK TO WORK!

**T**HAT EVENING CLABBER WAS MISSED - THE NEXT MORNING HE WAS STILL MISSING - ALARM WAS FELT

ONE OF THE BOYS WAS TELLIN' ME THAT THEY HEARD YOUNG BRUCE CLEANED UP ON CLABBER THE OTHER DAY

OH!



**A** WEEK PASSED AND STILL CLABBER WAS MISSING — THE POLICE GO INTO ACTION

SORRY, BRUCE — BUT WE'LL HAVE TO HOLD YOU —

**B**RUCE WAS TAKEN TO THE CITY AND QUESTIONED

YOU ADMIT THAT YOU HAD A FIGHT WITH CLABBER, AND YOU

SAY YOU LEFT HIM WITHOUT SERIOUS INJURY — CAN YOU PROVE IT? DID ANYONE SEE YOU?

AFRAID NOT, SIR

NO, YOU CAN'T PROVE IT BECAUSE YOU DELIBERATELY KILLED CLABBER! AND YOU HID HIS BODY OR PUT IT WHERE BLASTING OPERATIONS WOULD BURY IT! DIDN'T YOU?!

NO!  
NO!

**M**ONTHS LATER, AFTER A DRAWN OUT TRIAL —

THE JURY FINDS THIS MAN — GUILTY!

**A**ND SO BRUCE BERRY IS FOUND GUILTY OF MURDER, AND HE AWAITS THE TIME OF HIS EXECUTION —

**B**ACK IN THE MOUNTAINS —

MY DEAR DAUGHTER — QUIT YOUR BROODING!

THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG, MOTHER — I DON'T BELIEVE BRUCE DID IT —





BOO!

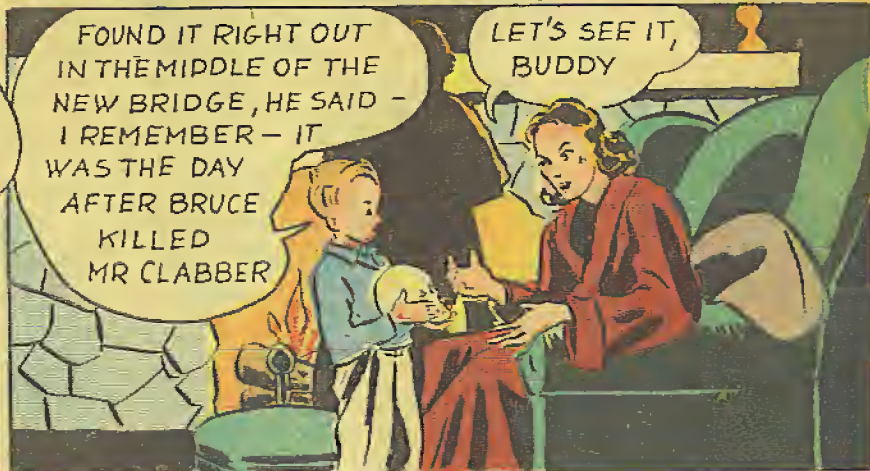


A HUMAN SKULL!  
WHY, BUDDY - WHERE  
DID YOU GET THAT  
HIDEOUS THING?

ISN'T IT A  
HONEY? I HAD  
IT ALL THE TIME  
BUT IT WAS  
LOST OUT IN  
THE WOODSHED  
FOR A LONG  
WHILE



LAST SUMMER  
WHEN THEY WERE  
MAKING THE NEW  
HIGHWAY ONE OF THE  
WORKMEN MR KELLY  
FOUND IT AND  
GAVE IT  
TO ME -

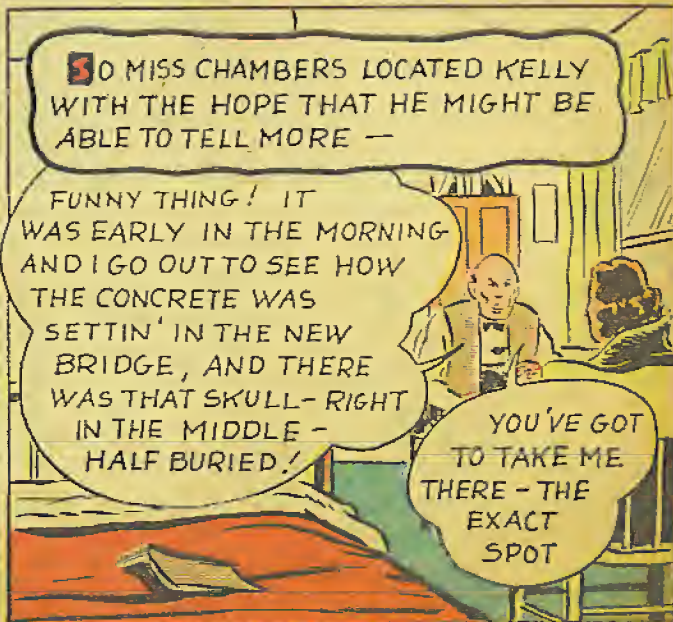


FOUND IT RIGHT OUT  
IN THE MIDDLE OF THE  
NEW BRIDGE, HE SAID -  
I REMEMBER - IT  
WAS THE DAY  
AFTER BRUCE  
KILLED  
MR CLABBER

LET'S SEE IT,  
BUDDY



THE DAY AFTER, HUH?  
STRANGE - I WONDER - COULD  
THERE BE A CONNECTION?  
I'M GOING TO SEE KELLY

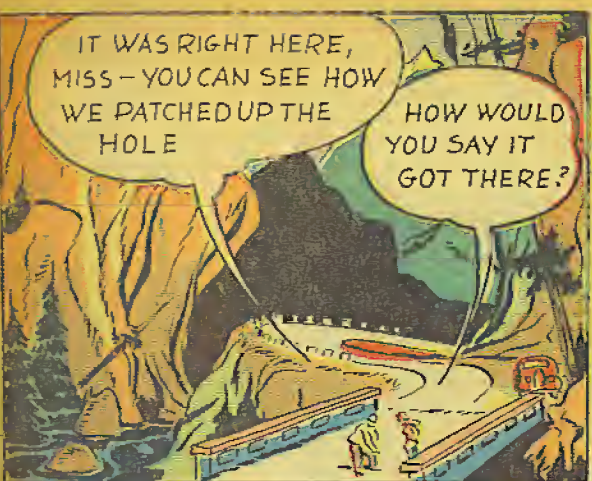


SO MISS CHAMBERS LOCATED KELLY  
WITH THE HOPE THAT HE MIGHT BE  
ABLE TO TELL MORE -

FUNNY THING! IT  
WAS EARLY IN THE MORNING  
AND I GO OUT TO SEE HOW  
THE CONCRETE WAS  
SETTIN' IN THE NEW  
BRIDGE, AND THERE  
WAS THAT SKULL - RIGHT  
IN THE MIDDLE -  
HALF BURIED!

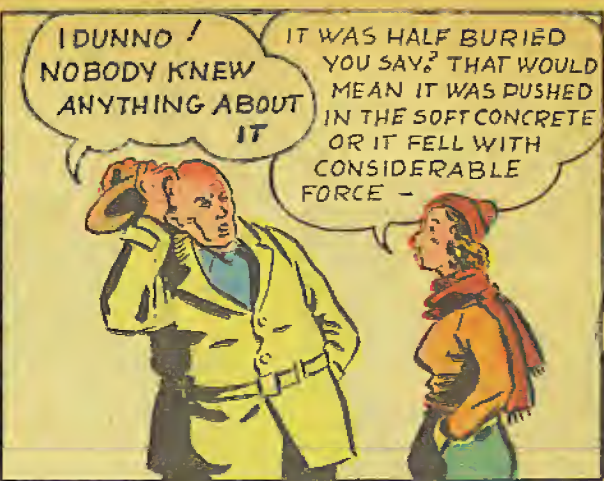
YOU'VE GOT  
TO TAKE ME  
THERE - THE  
EXACT  
SPOT






IT WAS RIGHT HERE,  
MISS - YOU CAN SEE HOW  
WE PATCHED UP THE  
HOLE

HOW WOULD  
YOU SAY IT  
GOT THERE?




I DUNNO!  
NOBODY KNEW  
ANYTHING ABOUT  
IT

IT WAS HALF BURIED  
YOU SAY? THAT WOULD  
MEAN IT WAS PUSHED  
IN THE SOFT CONCRETE  
OR IT FELL WITH  
CONSIDERABLE  
FORCE -

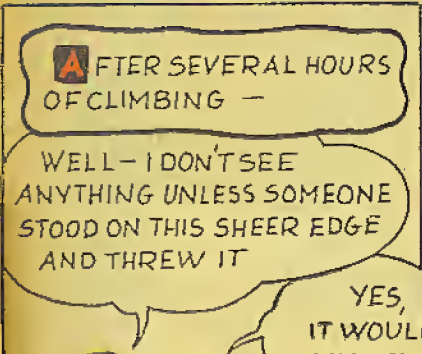


THERE WERE NO FOOTPRINTS  
OR OTHER MARKS ON THE  
CONCRETE, SO THAT LETS OUT  
THE PUSHING - I FIGGER  
SOMEONE WAS JUST MEAN  
ENOUGH TO THROW IT IN  
THAT FRESH CONCRETE




OR IT MIGHT  
HAVE DROPPED -  
LOOK HOW THAT  
CANYON WALL  
OVERHANGS!

LET'S  
INVESTIGATE




**A**FTER SEVERAL HOURS  
OF CLIMBING -

WELL - I DON'T SEE  
ANYTHING UNLESS SOMEONE  
STOOD ON THIS SHEER EDGE  
AND THREW IT



YES,  
IT WOULD  
HAVE TO BE  
THROWN - IT  
WOULD MISS THE  
BRIDGE IF JUST  
DROPPED



WE HAD TO  
BLAST AWAY  
PART OF THIS  
CLIFF

LOOK!  
HERE'S A LEDGE!  
LET'S FOLLOW  
IT -





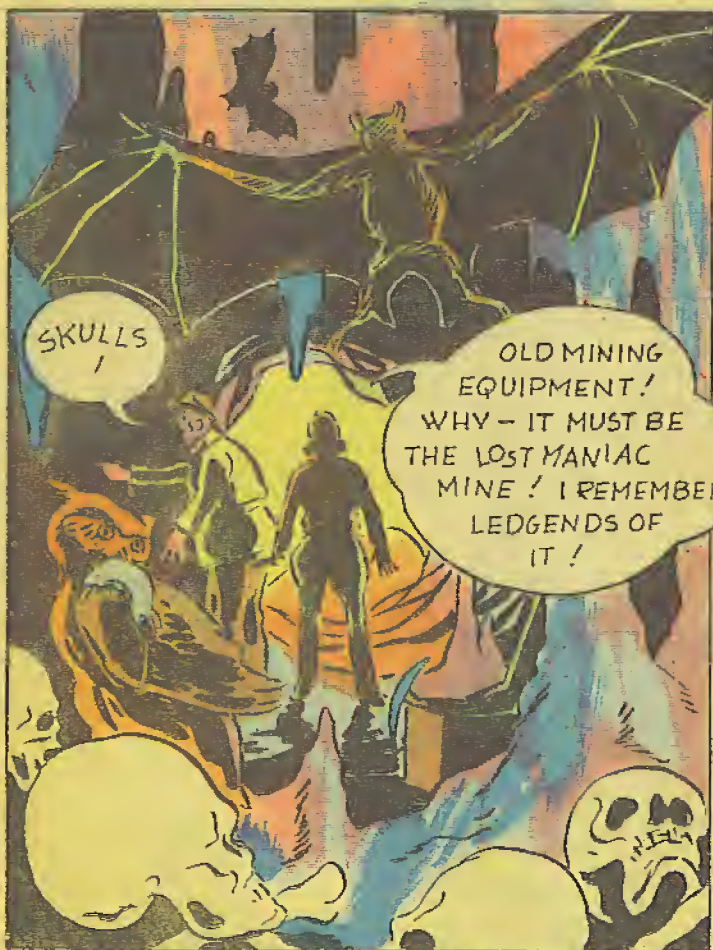
IT GOES RIGHT  
ALONG THE CANYON  
WALL

IT MUST HAVE  
BEEN FORMED BY  
YOUR BLASTING -  
IT DIDN'T USED  
TO BE HERE



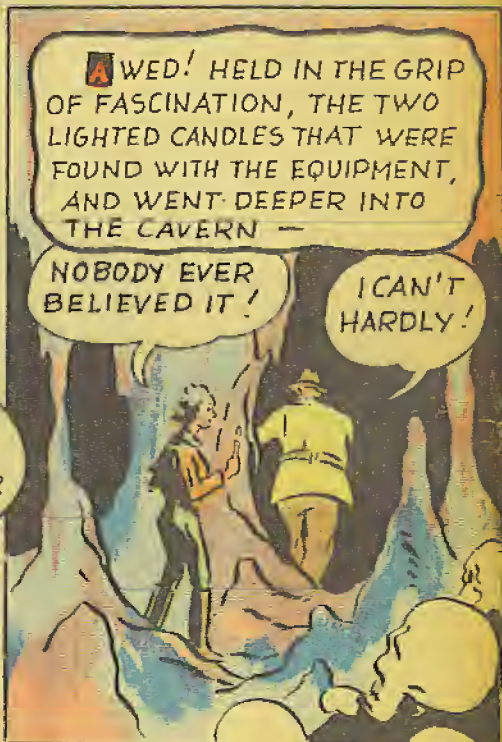
A  
CAVE!

OPENED UP BY  
THE BLASTING I'LL  
BET!



SKULLS  
!

OLD MINING  
EQUIPMENT!  
WHY - IT MUST BE  
THE LOST MANIAC  
MINE! I REMEMBER  
LEDGENDS OF  
IT!



**A**WED! HELD IN THE GRIP  
OF FASCINATION, THE TWO  
LIGHTED CANDLES THAT WERE  
FOUND WITH THE EQUIPMENT,  
AND WENT DEEPER INTO  
THE CAVERN -

NOBODY EVER  
BELIEVED IT!

I CAN'T  
HARDLY!



**GOLD!**



RELUCTANTLY AND HIGHLY EXCITED, MISS CHAMBERS AND KELLY RETRACED THEIR STEPS

IT'S FANTASTIC!

ON YOUR PROPERTY TOO, MISS CHAMBERS!

NEARING THE ENTRANCE, CELIA MADE A HORRIBLE DISCOVERY -

KELLY!  
LOOK! IT'S CLABBER!

THEIR ELATION WAS TURNED INTO HORROR BY THIS GRUESOME DISCOVERY - THEN, A DARKENING SHADOW SNAPPED THEIR ATTENTION TO THE ENTRANCE

GRIZZLY!

GRRR

THE MONSTEROUS BEAST CHARGED AND KELLY THREW AN ONLY AVAILABLE WEAPON - A HUMAN SKULL! - IT MISSED AND SAILED OUT INTO THE OPEN CANYON -

DON'T STAND THERE! -  
RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!



**T**HE BEAST MADE SHORT WORK OF BRAVE KELLY, AND THEN TURNED ON CELIA, BUT SHE WAS NEARER THE ENTRANCE, AND SHE RAN AS NEVER BEFORE —



**H**YSTERICALLY CELIA CONTINUED HER FLIGHT TO THE HOUSE —

THE MONSTER!  
IT KILLED KELLY—  
AND CLABBER  
TOO — DON'T  
YOU SEE ?!

STOP  
CRYING

I'LL GET SOME OF  
THE NEIGHBORS AND  
WE'LL HEAD RIGHT  
UP THERE



**T**HE GRIZZLY WAS SHOT AND THE BODIES OF KELLY AND CLABBER WERE RECOVERED — IN THE CITY CELIA TOLD HER STORY TO THE AUTHORITIES —

AFTER MR. CLABBER HAD HIS FIGHT WITH BRUCE, HE CLIMBED THE MOUNTAIN, PROBABLY TO THINK THINGS OVER, AND HE STUMBLED UPON THE MINE — JUST AS WE DID — THEN THE GRIZZLY SURPRISED HIM — EVERYTHING CHECKS !

YES, THE  
CONDITION OF  
CLABBER'S BODY  
DEFINITELY SHOWS  
HOW HE MET DEATH—  
THE SAME AS KELLY



**A**ND SO THE TRUTH WAS BROUGHT TO LIGHT, AND BRUCE'S FREEDOM WAS RESTORED —



YOU'LL STAY  
AND RUN THE  
MINE FOR US,  
WON'T YOU?

YES,  
CELIA

**A**ND THAT'S THE STORY  
OF THE BROKEN SKULL







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